Spirit of the Times

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1837. VOL. VII. No. 31.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

H. D., Esq., who offers to give us a memoir of several distinguished Virginia racers, is informed that it will give us great pleasure to hear from him as frequently as his leisure will permit.

Mr. VANDENHOFF *was* accompanied to this country by his daughter.

There *is* a match already on the tapis between "the Northern crack" and "the hope of the Old Dominion." We shall flare up anon.

G. has secured a young lady for "the first business," and three or four first rate musicians, including KYLE and ST. LUKE.

The offer of a well known *litterateur* in Quebec is gratefully accepted. We agree with him that "the Winter Elk Hunts in the Canadas—the Snow-shoe excursions beyond the Mountains—the summer bivouacs beside the beautiful Trout Streams and Lakes—the Regattas and Boat Matches—the Races—Crayon Sketches of their celebrated Indian Hunters—Characters of the different breeds of the Canadian Horse, with familiar details of the most approved modes among the natives, of rearing, training, and feeding those incomparable little Normans—Anecdotes of celebrated Canadian Trotters," *cum multis aliis*, afford materials of the most interesting and original character for a series of letters, and the sooner he "goes to work like a hatter," the greater will be the gratification of the readers of the Spirit of the Times in general, and of its editor in particular.

The Florence letter containing *the* Riddle, was sent off to a Connecticut "guesser" long since.

Yesterday morning we received full reports of the Murfreesboro' (Tenn.) Races, and of those at Toronto, U. C., both of which will be inserted in our next.

INFORMATION WANTED,

Where a good *Rider* may be had, that would be able to ride 3 and 4 yr. olds? One is wanted to go to South Carolina. Send address and terms to the Editor of this paper.

Where some *Bakewell Sheep* may be had? Their price, delivered in this city or at Charleston, S. C., should be stated.

Where may be had a young *Cocker Spaniel?* State color (yellow and white preferred) and price, delivered in this city.

Who desires to purchase some very cheap *Brood Mares*, at prices varying from $500 to $1000?—or some three or four of the most fashionable blood, known as capital racers themselves, and whose colts have shown to advantage or promise to do so? We know of a few of the latter description on sale for from $2500 to $5000.

Who desires to purchase some well bred, promising colts and fillies for the turf? Several can be had cheap if applied for soon, at from $500 to $1500.

Letters in relation to the above will be attended to promptly, and without expense, if addressed, *post paid*, to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times.

CONTENTS OF THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

The *First* number of the new volume, published on the 18th February, 1837, contained an *Alphabetical List of* AMERICAN WINNING HORSES, FOUR MILE HEATS, during the year 1836—Reports of Races—Matches—On Dits in Sporting Circles—Essays on Blood Stock—Pedigrees, etc., and a great variety of *Sporting Intelligence.*

The *Second* number (25th Feb.) contained the Alphabetical List of *American Winning Horses*, THREE *Mile Heats*, with a great variety of Sporting and Theatrical Intelligence.

The *Third* number (4th March) contained the Pedigrees, Characteristics, and Performances of "the cracks of the day," including *John Bascombe*, *Post Boy*, *Mingo*, *Rodolph*, and *Linnet*, with the usual variety of other reading matter.

The *Fourth* number (11th March) contains a complete *Alphabetical List of Stallions* for 1837—(consisting of 123 of the most distinguished)—with several communications from Breeders and Turfmen in different sections of the country, and other original articles.

The *Fifth* number (18th March) contained a *Complete List of English Winning Horses* of 1836, at all distances, being the only one published in America.

The *Ninth* number (April 15th) contained the Alphabetical List of *American Winning Horses*, *Two Mile Heats.*

The *Twentieth* number (July 1), contained an Alphabetical List of *American Winning Horses* of 1836, at *Mile Heats*, with a variety of Statistics of the Turf.

☞ Back numbers from the commencement of the present volume, will be furnished to new subscribers if desired. Files will also be preserved at the office for binding, at the expiration of the year, for such gentlemen as wish it.

Things Theatrical.

Mr. FORREST will make his first appearance this season next Monday at the Park, supported by Mrs. SHARPE and Mrs. RICHARDSON (late Mrs. Chapman), who (with great pleasure we announce) has been engaged for the season. It is understood that Mr. F. has selected *Othello* for Monday. The places were nearly all taken on Tuesday last; seats are not to be had now for love or money.

Miss HORTON, BROUGH, and HORN have been playing opera the past week to very so so houses. Those who have not been waiting for Forrest have been discussing VANDENHOFF at the National, or "jumping in" to the Bowery to patronize Jim Crow.

Miss TURPIN, in opera, has drawn merely respectable houses to the National, though a favorite. "*The legitimate* is the only thing that goes down now-a-days," says Tom Flynn, and he is right—that is, until we have Mrs. WOOD, or PAGANINI, or TAGLIONI at the Park.

Mr. VANDENHOFF made his *debut* in *Coriolanus* last Monday at the National, made "a hit—a palpable hit." In the 5th act the whole house rose and gave him three cheers;—not FANNY KEMBLE'S first "*Do it!* nor leave the task to me," produced a greater impression. Mr. V.'s style is modelled after John Kemble; he reminds one of COOPER in his palmiest days, and occasionally of HAMBLIN in Brutus. He has a noble person, an intellectual face, a well modulated voice, and take him all in all, we have not seen his equal (save Forrest) since the time of KEAN and CONWAY.

Jim CROW is still playing at the Bowery; the houses, however, have sadly fallen off since his first night, when the receipts were about $1500; Jim is now jumping to the tune of nearer $500.

Three of our theatres have already shut up, namely, the City, Broadway, and Richmond Hill. "We told you so!" Heavy stakes are laid that another is "bursted up" before next Saturday week.

The stock company at the National is undoubtedly far superior to any ever seen in this city for years. If the manager can afford such attraction (and he has been able thus far) a new era is about to dawn upon us. There are half a dozen people playing nightly at his establishment, any one of whom, could have been put up six months since with propriety as "a star."

Addison's *Cato* is to be produced next Monday at this house, in which rumor says HAMBLIN is to appear with Vandenhoff.

The *Olympic* theatre, next door to Tattersall's in Broadway, opened on Wednesday. It is elegantly fitted up, and if properly encouraged will succeed.—Among the regular people engaged, are Mr. and Mrs. MAEDER, (late Clara Fisher), GEORGE BARRETT and others. The house was opened with a very fine poetical address by E. BURKE FISHER, Esq., of the "New Yorker," which was recited by Mr. BLAKE.

The Franklin is doing a very fair business, notwithstanding the attraction offered by its formidable rivals, and

NIBLO'S *Vaudevilles* are as well patronized as ever. The company here is select, and the pieces are got up in remarkable good taste. The *Ravels* are still here.

Miss ELLEN TREE closed her engagement at the Tremont on Wednesday, during which was produced the new play of "*Beatrice of Ferrara*," dramatised from James' novel of "One in a Thousand." One of the Boston papers concludes a criticism upon it in these words:—"The applause at the Fall of the curtain was of that equivocal character which, with Bostonians, [oh! oh!] is equivalent to utter condemnation."

Miss NELSON is playing at the National, but not with great effect. In fact, theatricals in modern Athens, "just now," are hardly what they are cracked up to be.

Yankee HILL is at the Chesnut street house, Philadelphia; by the way, we forgot to mention last week, that Mr. HACKETT had sued out an injunction to prevent HILL'S playing *Solomon Swop* in the comedy of "Jonathan in England," which he claims as his property. The play has been altered at Mr. H's expence from Colman's old comedy of "Who wants a Guinea."

Mrs. and Miss KEPPELL are giving concerts at Macon, Ga. Mister K. *and his dagger*, we have not heard of recently.

Miss CLIFTON opened in *Bianca* (in Millman's, Fazio,) at the National theatre, Washington, on Wednesday last, after an immensely successful engagement at Baltimore. She played her new tragedy there four nights; such a theatrical excitement has not been created for years in the "Monumental City." In noticing Willis's play and its performance, the Commercial Transcript remarks—

"The Bianca of Miss Clifton was probably all that the author could wish; the part is admirably calculated for her powers, and she sustained it with all the ardor and energy of one who staked her own reputation with that of the author on the issue. The "burning words" were breathed with fire, the cord was touched which awoke a woman's sensibilities, and the poetry lost none of its beauty when breathed from the lips of so fair a creature. The Tragedy will doubtless become a standard production—on the falling of the curtain it received three distinct rounds of applause.

The Daily Chronicle, Patriot, American and Express, are alike unanimous in the praise of Miss C., though our friend of the Chronicle does not "cottle to" the play, but says it derives its chief attraction from the talents and beauty of the fair heroine.

The City and American theatres are both open at Louisville. Charles Mason and Fred. S. Hill are at the former, and a number of "the great unknown" at the latter.

Scott and Thorne have got up *La Bayadere* with great splendor at Cincinnati. THORNE is cast for *Olifour*, Mrs. BAILEY (late Miss Watson) for the singing, and Miss KERR for the dancing Bayadere, and Plumer for the Unknown. AUGUSTA is "the cynosure of all eyes," and having recovered of her grief for the loss of her jewels, is prettier than ever. The houses are nightly crammed.

LOGAN has a theatre open in the great Arcade Hall, Rochester.

HART opened at Milledgeville theatre for a short season on the 5th inst.

A. A. ADDAMS and his wife (late Miss Mary Duff), were at Franklin, Tenn., on the 1st, where they were drawing full houses.

In St. Louis, the new theatre is the object of universal admiration, and the company is pronounced better than any west of the mountains. The managers have engaged some stars, but the people seem little disposed to encourage them—the stock business being better than when the luminaries appeared. Mrs. DRAKE and Master BURKE had good benefits, however. At the last accounts, PARSONS was playing his range of characters with good success.

The following lines are extracted from a "Prize Address," spoken at the opening of the *Phœnix Theatre*, in Mobile, which is located *over a grocery*, somewhere down by the market:—

"Well, then, here goes—this little spot
We hope to make the Drama's grot,
A few years since the Indians trod on,
And landed crabs, red-fish, and cod on—
Here, where we now adjust our dresses,
The squaws discussed their water cresses,
And would not give one peck of hominy,
For all the graces of Melpomene."

Marionettes.—Signor Brigaldi, advantageously known as scene painter and artist to the Italian opera, has been on a visit to Italy, and has brought with him a new species of entertainment called Marionettes, which in some respects resemble what is known here as *Fantocini*, only on a large and magnificent scale. It is a theatre, where the actors are figures of about two feet and a half in height, and who go through entire plays, tragedy, comedy, opera and a ballet, by machinery, aided by actors and singers who are unseen by the audience. This company consists of more than one hundred figures, modelled in composition, and exquisitely finished, with a wardrobe of 300 dresses of the most rich and splendid character, embracing every variety of character, together with scenery, machinery and properties, such as are not to be found so full and complete in any theatre in this country.

The inventor of this new species of amusement is one Signor Garandara of Milan, who had retired with a fortune, and it is a remarkable fact, that while the Last Days of Pompeii was produced at La Scala on a prodigiously magnificent scale, the same piece was played to crowded houses on the same night at the *Theatre de Marionettes*. It is said their ballet is wonderful—they play La Bayadere, Sylphide, and all the great ballets, with the original music to the life, and the figures make their *pirouettes* full as graceful as Taglioni.

We have not heard at what Theatre Signor Bragaldi will bring out his company. Euterpean Hall was originally leased by him for the purpose—but it will no doubt be attractive for its novelty as well as splendor. N. Y. Star.

AQUATIC REGISTER.

Boat racing and sailing has become a matter of such general attention and interest, that we shall be obliged to make a distinct department in the Spirit of the Times for the purpose of chronicling the sayings and doings of the different Clubs and Associations throughout the country. We cannot commence this department with a pleasanter affair than

"THE GULL'S" *visit to Philadelphia.*—The New York Association Club Boat, *The Gull*, reached town on Wednesday evening, from our sister city where they experienced the kindest and most general hospitality. The Philadelphia Gazette of last Monday contains the annexed paragraphs relative to The Gull and her gallant crew:—

Among the interchanges of civility and compliment with which the volunteer and amateur associations of Philadelphia and New York are in the habit of occasionally regaling each other, we have never beheld any more imposing than that embraced in the *fete* given on Saturday last to the Gull boat-club, of the New York Amateur Association, by the united members of a similar body in Philadelphia. A splendid procession came off on the Schuylkill, in honor of the aquatic delegation from the sister metropolis. It was a beautiful sight, as the fairy craft, handsomely manned, left the shore at Belmont, and sped gracefully round the green island which sleeps so sweetly on the bosom of the river, above the rail road bridge—the destination of the party was to the mouth of the romantic Wissahiccon, and the Falls of the Schuylkill. At the latter point the New York members were acceptably entertained; and after a sufficient pause, the oars of the whole array of boats were cleaving the wave, southward bound. As they re-approached the bridge, and swept gracefully under its arches, the *huzzas* went up from such a goodly number of throats, that the verdure on the picturesque hills round about, seemed to quiver in the voice of gratulation. The banks of the Schuylkill, during the procession, presented a most animating spectacle—being *decorated*—we may well use the word—with ladies on horseback, accompanied by gentlemen of the city, and in various vehicles, from the humbly-rolling gig, to the imposing four-in-hand.

Arrived at the Cottage, a sumptuous dinner table awaited both entertainers and guests. It was loaded, we learn, with all the viands and delicacies of the season; no preparations having been neglected to render the affair—the vinous department in particular—all that it should be. The company separated at an early hour, not displeased with themselves, and at peace with the world.

The Gull Club left the city to-day for their home, bearing with them the good wishes of their entertainers, and the best feelings toward the members of the Falcon, Wave, Gipsey, Dart, and Gondolier Clubs. These reciprocal courtesies are calculated to cement friendly attachments; and when conducted as in the present case with the most perfect and gentlemanly propriety, reflect honor both upon the hosts and the recipients of their hospitality.

The GULL in returning last Wednesday, rowed round Staten Island, and dined at New Brighton, after rowing 40 miles, where they were most hospitably entertained by Mr. MILFORD at the Pavilion. They were escorted up to town by the Boat Club Association after their delightful visit. The Club request us to make their grateful acknowledgments to the Schuylkill Amateur B. C. Association, and also to Mr. WELLS, of the Tremont House, Philadelphia, from whom and the Association, and citizens generally, they received every attention which the most profound hospitality and courtesy could suggest.

The New York Annual Regatta for 1837, will come off on the 25th of this month, opposite Castle Garden. The full particulars are now being concocted for us, but as they may be sent in too late for this week's paper, we copy the following paragraphs from the Star of Thursday evening, which says, in allusion to this annual fete, that

"It will doubtless be the most interesting aquatic spectacle of the kind ever seen in this country. We take some credit to ourselves, with our friend Rollins, of the "victorious wave," the founder and first President of the Association, for having been among the earliest promoters of these beautiful and healthful exercises, now brought to a high state of maturity. It should be borne in mind that the primary and still-dominant object of this Association is not for mere contests of speed, but to inspire a laudable emulation for these athletic and wholesome recreations, so congenial to the maritime character of our country, and to the unrivalled advantages presented for such exhibitions by our magnificent bay. A still more important or useful object has been to stimulate our mechanics in naval architecture, to further improvements in the models of building, in which they have already achieved such triumphs. Exercises, also, so pure and invigorating, cannot but be conducive to the cultivation of the morals of those engaged in them, and to the encouragement of noble and elevating sentiments, cheered on, as they always are, by the smiles and approbation of our fair countrywomen. The present Regatta will comprise, it is believed, not less than 30 to 40 boats, of matchless construction.

All those of the Association, comprehending 14 or 15 different and distinct clubs, organized under this union, are now six oared boats completely equipped. To these in the Regatta will be added the clubs of neighboring cities, Philadelphia, Newburgh, Albany, &c. In the Newburgh regatta, the public had an opportunity of witnessing the elegance of model and perfection of arrangements among the club boats of our river towns. The races will be divided into three distinct courses. Two of these will be of the Association, the first class including those who have taken prizes, and the second those who never have taken prizes. The third course will comprise the independent clubs rowing sculls. The first prizes are beautiful boats 16 feet long, completely equipped; the second prizes silver rudder yokes; the third prize will also be a boat.

Challenge to Boat Clubs.—The SYLPH Row Boat Club, of the city of Mobile, challenge any other Club in that or any other city, to run from two to three miles, for any sum which may be named—the time and place to be determined on hereafter. The boat to run against the Sylph to have but four oars, that being the number used by her. For further information, address C. F. JAMES, Captain of the Sylph, at Mobile, Ala.

Boston Boat Clubs.—The *Tiger* boat club rowed up the Charles, as far as Watertown, on Wednesday afternoon, and made excellent time, both going and returning. They pull a capital oar, and when a little more used to thwarts will stand a tug with the best of the Knickerbockers. They had an incidental try with the Cutter's boat the other afternoon, and were not easily beaten. They have a splendid boat building, light as a cork and swift as a deer, which will be exhibited at the Mechanics' Fair

The *Gazelle* club was started last week, and has made one afternoon excursion in the harbour. We have a good report of them, but their gig, borrowed for the occasion, was too heavy for a sporting boat.

The *Alcyone* club will not take to the water until their own boat is finished, which will not be before October.

The *Arethusa* club have determined upon six oars. They have sold their old boat, and will haul up until next spring.—*Transcript.*

Regatta at Quebec.—From the "Mercury" of that city, bearing date the 9th instant, we quote the annexed paragraphs:—

"REGATTA.—A meeting of the gentlemen friendly to promoting aquatic sports was held yesterday, when Stewards were named, and other preliminary measures taken necessary for arranging a Regatta, to take place immediately after the Race-meeting. We trust it will be liberally supported, for, though friendly to the sports of the turf, and far from regretting the liberal encouragement the races have received, we cannot but view the promotion of those exercises which render men familiar with the water and with vessels, as peculiarly adapted to a nation whose greatness and whose glory has been nurtured by its skill in maritime affairs. In an extensive port like this, visited during the short period of our summer navigation by upwards of 1,200 sail of vessels, there ought to be found sufficient subscribers to raise ample funds for enabling the Stewards to give several handsome prizes to be contended for by the different classes of sailing and rowing boats which will be entered on the occasion. Amongst others, we learn, a prize will be given for six-oared and another for four-oared boats; these, especially the last class, are expected to afford great sport.—Indeed, there are in this city and at Montreal, no less than four superior four-oared gigs and cutters, all prize boats, nearly equal in length, and built by the first builders in the ports at which they were constructed; it would be a gallant sight to see all these contending in one race. The boats we refer to are—the *Hookey Walker*, built at Liverpool—the *Cherub* and the *Waterwich*, both built in the Clyde—and the *Thames*, built by Searl, of London, for the officers of the 32d Regiment, in whose possession it now remains. We hope that these gentlemen, with the Montreal amateurs of the oar, will be tempted to take a trip to Quebec, and meet the amateurs of this city in friendly competition for the mastery in this race. In Upper Canada, the Cricket Clubs think nothing of travelling an equal distance to play a match at that national game, and the curlers of Quebec and Montreal have, in the depth of winter, met half way, at Three Rivers, to enjoy a morning's sport on the *rink*, and a friendly "*spread*" in the evening after the fatigues of the day. It cannot be imagined that the amateur watermen feel less interest in their favorite pursuit than has been shewn by the Cricketers and the Curlers. The spirit of emulation between rowers in England is so strong, that a party of Saltash men lately came from Plymouth to London, a distance of 220 miles by the turnpike road, to contend with the Thames watermen upon their own stream, and test the qualities of a four-oared boat built by Mr. Waterman, of Plymouth, against one of the same force, built by Mr. Searle, of Lambeth."

[Here follows the particulars of that match, for which we have not room; the Londoners, however, were victorious.]

"In America these sports are now warmly patronized; in the *Spirit of the Times*, of the 2d instant, we find a CHALLENGE TO THE WORLD, from the Aquatic Club, of Burke County, Georgia, in which amongst other feats they propose to run their four-oared boat, Velocity, against any four-oared boat in the world a distance of three miles and back, in Blair Creek, or a single dash of a mile and back, in McIntosh Creek, for any sum from *One* to *Twenty Thousand Dollars*, with a liberal offer to any Boat Club accepting the challenge to allow them ten per cent on the amount they bet to defray their expenses.

"This is grand, we cannot here pretend to make such stakes, but when the particulars of our Regatta are made known, which we hope the stewards will enable us to do on Tuesday, we have no doubt a purse will be found for the four oars, sufficient to cover the expenses attending a visit to Quebec and back to Montreal, should the winners come from the sister city."

The decease of the Duchess of St. Albans, formerly Miss MELLON, the actress, is noticed at great length in the English journals. She has left to her young husband 10,000*l.* per annum, the house in which Sir Francis Burdett formerly lived, and an estate at Highgate. The bulk of her property is left to the youngest daughter of Sir Francis Burdett, whose lady is a daughter of Mr. Coutts. The Duchess first appeared on the London stage, being then Miss Mellon, in 1795, lived with Mr. Coutts as his mistress till 1815, when he married her, on the death of his first wife, and after his death she married the Duke of St. Albans, in 1827.

MR. PICKWICK AND SAM IN LIMBO.

THE POSTHUMOUS PAPERS OF THE PICKWICK CLUB: containing a faithful Record of the Perambulations, Perils, Travels, Adventures, and Sporting Transactions of the Corresponding Members. EDITED BY BOZ. With Illustrations. London, 1837.—[By the bye, it might be as well to put an additional I to the bottom of the cover, as it stands yet MDCCCXXXVI.]

Pickwick!—once again we hail thee with gladness and rejoicing of heart. This number is quite as great a treat as any of its predecessors. It opens with Mr. Winkle taking a flight to Bristol, where steps into an apothecary's shop, and recognizes in its owner no less a personage than Mr. Bob Sawyer, with whom the Pickwick party supped some months back. Mr. S. has commenced business as a surgeon apothecary, with second-hand leeches, and the drawers one half of them empty, and the other half made not to open. The drinking scene in Sawyer's back room is a splendid specimen of Boz's description, and the engraving illustrative of the same scene is delightful. Mr. W., on his return to his inn, finds the angry officer, Mr. Dowler, sitting waiting for him, who turns out to be a greater coward than Mr. Winkle himself, and the two valiant men are speedily reconciled to each other. The discovery that Miss Arabella Allen, the other "Sawbone's" sister, is near Bristol, the long search after her by Sam Weller, his finally finding out where she is by accidentally seeing the handsome servant girl whom he kissed behind the door at Ipswich, the interview with her, Mr. Pickwick's manœuvres with the dark lantern—his return to London—his arrest by a bailiff for the damages and costs in the case of Bardell and Pickwick, Sam's conduct to Mr. Namby and Mr. Smouch—Mr. P.'s refusal to pay the money—his going, or rather being taken to a sponging-house, and thence to the Fleet—the characters he meets with in those places—and the oddity of his "sitting for his picture," make up an excellent number. In last Saturday's *Spirit of the Times* we gave Mr. Pickwick's interview with his histrionic friend Alfred Jingle, Esq.—to-day we give an account of an acquaintance made in the Fleet prison by Mr. Samuel Weller. The reader is herewith introduced to

THE COBBLER.—He was a sallow man—all cobblers are; and had a strong bristly beard—all cobblers have; his face was a queer, good-tempered, crooked featured piece of workmanship, ornamented with a couple of eyes that must have worn a very joyous expression at one time, for they sparkled yet. The man was sixty by years, and Heaven knows how old by imprisonment, so that his having any look approaching to mirth or contentment was singular enough. He was a little man, and being half doubled up as he lay in bed, looked about as long as he ought to have been without his legs. He had got a great red pipe in his mouth, and was smoking and staring at the rushlight in a state of enviable placidity.

"Have you been here long?" enquired Sam, breaking the silence, which had lasted for some time.

"Twelve years," replied the cobbler, biting the end of his pipe as he spoke.

"Contempt?" enquired Sam.

The cobbler nodded.

"Vell, then," said Sam, with some sternness, "wot do you persevere in bein' obstinit for, vasting your precious life avay in this here magnified pound? Vy don't you give in, and tell the Chancellorship that you're wery sorry for makin' his court contemptible, and you won't do so no more?"

The cobbler put his pipe in the corner of his mouth while he smiled, and then brought it back to its old place again, but said nothing.

"Vy don't you?" said Sam, urging his question strenuously.

"Ah," said the cobbler, "you don't quite understand these matters. What do you suppose ruined me, now?"

"Vy," said Sam, trimming the rushlight, "I s'pose the beginnin' wos, that you got into debt, eh?"

"Never owed a farden," said the cobbler; "try again."

"Vell, perhaps," said Sam, "you bought houses, vich is delicate English for goin' mad; or took to buildin', vich is a medical term for bein' incurable."

The cobbler shook his head, and said—"Try again."

"You didn't go to law, I hope?" said Sam, suspiciously.

"Never in my life," replied the cobbler. "The fact is, I was ruined by having money left me."

"Come, come," said Sam, "that won't do. I vish some rich enemy 'ud try to vork my destruction in that 'ere vay. I'd let him."

"Oh, I dare say you don't believe it," said the cobbler, quietly smoking his pipe. "I wouldn't if I was you; but it is true for all that."

"How was it?" inquired Sam, half induced to believe the fact already by the look the cobbler gave him.

"Just this," replied the cobbler; "an old gentleman that I worked for, down in the country, and a humble relation of whose I married—she's dead, God bless her, and thank Him for it—was seized with a fit and went off.

"Where?" inquired Sam, who was growing sleepy after the numerous events of the day.

"How should I know where he went?" said the cobbler, speaking through his nose, in an intense enjoyment of his pipe. "He went off dead."

"Oh, that indeed," said Sam. "Vell."

"Well," said the cobbler, "he left five thousand pound behind him."

"And wery gen-teel in him so to do," said Sam.

"One of which," continued the cobbler, "he left to me, 'cause I married his relation, you see."

"Wery good," murmured Sam.

"And being surrounded by a great number of nieces and nevys, as was always quarrelling and fighting among themselves for the property, he makes me his executor, and leaves the rest to me in trust, to divide it among 'em as the will provided."

"Wot do you mean by leavin' it on trust?" inquired Sam, waking up a little. "If it ain't ready money, vere's the use on it?"

"It's a law term, that's all," said the cobbler.

"I don't think that," said Sam, shaking his head. "There's wery little trust at that shop. Hows'ever, go on."

"Well," said the cobbler, "when I was going to take out a probate of the will, the neices and nevys, who was desperately disappointed at not getting all the money, enters a caveat against it."

"What's that?" inquired Sam.

"A legal instrument, which is as much as to say, it's no go," replied the cobbler.

"I see," said Sam, "a sort of brother-in-law o' the have-his-carcase. Vell."

"But," continued the cobbler, "finding that they couldn't agree among themselves, and consequently couldn't get up a case against the will, they withdrew the caveat, and I paid all the legacies. I'd hardly done it, when one nevy brings an action to set the will aside. The case came on some months afterwards before a deaf old gentleman, in a back room somewhere down by Paul's Churchyard; and after four counsels had taken a day a-piece to bother him regularly, he takes a week or two to consider and read the evidence in six vollums, and then gives his judgment that how the testator was not quite right in his head, and I must pay all the money back again, and all the costs. I appealed; the case came on before three or four very sleepy gentlemen, who had heard it all before in the other court, where they're lawyers without work; the only difference being that there they're called doctors, and in the other place delegates, if you understand that; and they very dutifully confirmed the decision of the old gentleman below. After that we went into Chancery, where we are still, and where I shall always be. My lawyers have had all my thousand pounds long ago; and what between the estate, as they call it, and the costs, I'm here for ten thousand, and shall stop here till I die, mending shoes. Some gentlemen have talked of bringing it before Parliament, and I dare say would have done it, only they hadn't time to come to me, and I hadn't power to go to them; and they got tired of my long letters, and dropped the business. And this is God's truth, without one word of suppression or exaggeration, as fifty people both in this place and out of it very well know."

The cobbler paused to ascertain what effect his story had produced upon Sam, but finding that he had dropped asleep, knocked the ashes out of his pipe, sighed, put it down, drew the bed-clothes over his head, and went to sleep too.

A MAN OF PRINCIPLE.—"I takes my determination on principle, sir," remarked Sam, "and you take yours on the same ground; vich puts me in mind o' the man as killed his-self on principle, vich o' course you've heerd on, sir." Mr. Weller paused when he arrived at this point, and cast a comical look at his master out of the corners of his eyes.

"There is no of course in the case, Sam," said Mr. Pickwick, gradually breaking into a smile, in spite of the uneasiness which Sam's obstinacy had given him. "The fame of the gentleman in question never reached my ears."

"No, sir!" exclaimed Mr. Weller. "You astonish me, sir; he wos a clerk in a gov'ment office, sir."

"Was he?" said Mr. Pickwick.

"Yes, he wos, sir," rejoined Mr. Weller; "and a wery pleasant gen'lm'n too—one o' the peerise and tidy sort, as puts their feet in little India-rubber fire-buckets ven its vet veather, and never has no other bosom friends but hare-skins; he saved up his money on principle, vore a clean shirt every day on principle, never spoke to none of his relations on principle, 'fear they should want to borrow money of him; and wos altogether in fact, an uncommon agreeable character. He had his hair cut on principle vunce a fortnight, and contracted for his clothes on the economic principle—three suits a year, and send back the old vuns. Being a wery reg'lar gen'lm'n, he dined every day at the same place, vere it wos one and ninepence to cut off the joint; and a wery good one and ninepence worth he used to cut, as the landlord often said, vith the tears a tricklin' down his face, let alone the vay he used to poke the fire in the vinter time, vich vas a dead loss o' four-pence ha'penny a day, to say nothin' at all o' the aggravation o' seein' him do it. So uncommon grand vith it too. 'Post arter the next gen'lm'n, he sings out every day when he comes in. 'See arter the *Times*, Thomas; let me look at the *Mornin' Herald* ven its out o' hand; don't forget to bespeak the *Chronicle*; and just bring the *'Tiser*, vill you:" and then he'd set, vith his eyes fixed on the clock, and rush out just a quarter of a minit afore the time to vay-lay the boy as wos a comin' in vith the evenin' paper, vich he read vith sich intense interest and persewerance, as vorked the other customers up to the wery confines o' desperation and insanity, 'specially one i-rascible old gen'lm'n as the vaiter vos always obliged to keep a sharp eye on at sich times, 'fear he should be tempted to commit some rash act vith the carvin' knife. Vell, sir, here he'd stop, occupyin' the best place for three hours, and never takin' nothin' arter his dinner but sleep, and then he'd go to a coffee-house a few streets off, and have a small pot o' coffee and four crumpets, arter vich he'd valk home to Kensington and go to bed. One night he wos took wery ill, sends for the doctor; doctor comes in a green fly, vith a kind o' Robinson Crusoe set o' steps as he could let down ven he got out, and pull up arter him ven he got in, to perwent the necessity o' the coachman's getting down, and thereby undeceivin' the public by lettin' 'em see that it was only a livery coat he'd got on, and not the trousers to match. 'Wot's the matter?' says the doctor. 'Wery ill,' says the patient. 'Wot have you been eatin' of?' says the doctor. 'Crumpets,' says the patient. 'That's it,' says the doctor. 'I'll send you a box of pills directly, and don't you never take no more o' them,' he says. 'No more o' wot?' says the patient.—'Pills!' 'No; crumpets,' says the doctor. 'Vy!' says the patient, starting up in bed; 'I've eat four crumpets ev'ry night for fifteen years on principle.' 'Vell, then, you'd better leave 'em off on principle,' says the doctor. 'Crumpets is wholesome, sir,' says the patient. 'Crumpets is *not* wholesome, sir,' says the doctor, wery fiercely. 'But they're so cheap,' says the patient, comin' down a little, 'and so very filling at the price.' 'They'd be dear to you at any price; dear if you vos paid to eat 'em,' says the doctor. 'Four crumpets a night,' he says, "vill do your bisness in six months!' The patient looks him full in the face, and turns it over in his mind for a long time, and at last he says, 'Are you sure o' that ere, sir?' 'I'll stake my professional reputation on it,' says the doctor. 'How many crumpets at a sittin' do you think 'ud kill me off at once?' says the patient. 'I don't know,' says the doctor. 'Do you think half a crown's vurth 'ud do it?' says the patient. 'I think it might,' says the doctor. 'Three shillin's vurth 'ud be sure to do it, I s'pose?' says the patient. 'Certainly,' says the doctor. 'Wery good,' says the patient; 'good night.' Next mornin' he gets up, has a fire lit, orders in three shillin's vurth o' crumpets, toasts 'em all, eats 'em all, and blows his brains out."

"What did he do that for?" enquired Mr. Pickwick abruptly; for he was considerably startled at the tragical termination of the narrative.

"Wot did he do it for?" reiterated Sam, "vy in support of his great principle that crumpets wos wholesome, and to show that he vouldn't be put out of his vay for nobody!"

SONGS OF THE TURF, THE FIELD, AND THE STREAM.

No. I.—THE STEEPLE CHASE.

[In this, and other effusions from the same pen it is to be remarked that, though real names are used to give vitality to the scene no *one particular* race, chace, &c., will be described.]

But twenty from London, come order your drag out,
Tom went to St. Albans, last night, with my nag out,
We'll find you another; the start is at one,
With such riders we're sure of a capital run.
Let them talk about hunting the hare, 'tis but slow work,
A *steeple chace*, lad, is your true touch and go to work;
Come dash the "brown cream" in your last cup, my tight boy,
Away to the Peacock, the first on your right, boy.
Away, lad, the day, lad, beams brightly above,
For the steeple chace hey! 'tis the sport that we love.

We're now at Tom Coleman's, he's in a rare fluster,
Around him the riders and betters all muster,
'Tis twelve, and they show; "trotted out" by our kind host,
The "office" is given—the deuce take the hindmost.
Now over the ground see the knowing ones canter,
At the brook and the bullfinch some stare and some banter,
"'Tis a teaser." "Pah! nothing." "That drop tries a game un."
"Lord bless you, I've gone twice as deep on a lame un."
Away, lad, &c.

The instructions are given: "On this side the flags,
And this only remember, you gallop your nags;
No riding in lanes, but let all be fair play, boys."
All ready, and eager for action—"Away, boys."
Like a dart from a bow, Mason shoots; "take the lead,
And keep it" 's good sense, but don't often succeed.
See, Powell lies second, and Martin's behind him;
Where's Becher? There, snugly in waiting you'll find him.
Away, lad, &c.

That's a stiff bit of timber, how sweetly Jem clear'd it,
And Powell has made the mare jump, though she fear'd it;
Little Mite cannot take it—he does—bravo! Martin;
Young Ellmore is down—no, no, yonder he's darting.
'Twas Oliver fell; o'er the horse and his rider
Bold Becher would go, were the jump a mile rider;
Whilst, game as a pebble, nor down on his luck,
Tom just shakes his feathers, and follows the ruck.
Away, lad, &c.

Mason swerves at that bullfinch, once more, now he takes it,
This brings Powell up, with a neck-and-neck makes it;
They splash through the brook, and the murmur grows loud, and
"Jem wins," is the cry, as he toils up the plough'd land.
It isn't safe yet, Lottery shows what he's made of,
And Mite e'en a good one might yet be afraid of;
The captain looks cool, whilst poor Tom's on the fret,
My life on't but Becher intends mischief yet.
Away, lad, &c.

The last field but one; they all let out—that rasper's
Well taken, though poor Lady 'Teazle's a gasper;
What a drop to the road, *from* it now how they strain up,
See five of the riders all tied by that lane up;
Now Mason, now Powell; that last brook's a quelcher,
'Tis pass'd, you could cover 'em all with your belcher,
Steel, cord, hand, and rein go to work; what a run!
Mason first—Powell—no, d—me, Becher has won.
Away, lad, &c.

The struggle is over, "who had it" 's the cry,
For the thing was too near for the mass to descry;
And the losers exclaim, with a half doleful face,
"We're done, but, by George, 'twas a beautiful race."
The "Turf" is o'erflowing; bright bumpers are quaffing,
Mid arguing, betting, and jestling and chaffing.
The moon has uprisen, the sun has gone down,
And at ten, or half after, we gallop to town.
All right, boy, the night, boy, beams brightly above,
For the steeple chace hey! 'tis the sport that we love.

London Sunday Times. PHAETON.

SPORTING ANECDOTES.

Mr. R. Ackermann, 191 Regent-street, has just published two more of the series of Sporting Anecdotes, illustrative of certain disgraceful proceedings termed "sprees," which took place at Melton Mowbray last season. In that entitled "Quick work without a Contract, by tip-top Sawyers," three *gentlemen* (?) in scarlet coats, small-clothes, and silk stockings,—comme il faut,—are seen engaged in painting the sign of the "White Swan" red; and two others of the same class are perceived painting the window of the Post Office in the same manner. Another of those "bloods" is making a *stroke* with his brush at the back of a flying watchman; two others, like regular gutter-bullies, are engaged in personal contest with two watchmen, and *three* MEN in scarlet have a single watchman down, and are daubing his face with paint. The *manly* conduct of this trio cannot fail to suggest the old lines:—

"Bully, and Cully, and Huff,
With a stout and a trusty hand,
They beat a poor old man,
Till 'e could neither go nor stand."

In the other subject, entitled "A Society of distinguished Painters, who hunt with fox-hounds, live splendidly, and only paint at night," we perceive the same gentlemen perpetrating the *capital joke* of painting red the table of tolls at a turnpike-gate, and giving the gates themselves a coat of the same color; and one of the most *comical* of the party is seen engaged in the laughable act of thrusting the coping-stones off a wall:—

"Oh Gemini what *wit!*
'Twould make you split."

We have heard of a German baron displaying his *vivacity* by leaping over chairs, but the *fun* of the *gentleman* who is seen displacing the heavy stones beats the German hollow.—Mr. Ackerman—in justice to the many noblemen and gentlemen who visit Melton, and who consider such freaks as casting a slur on sporting—ought to publish a key to those two prints with the names of the "tip-top *sawyers*, whose conduct proves that their proper place is the Westminster *Pit*.—We did not notice these "sprees" at the time they occurred, as we did not wish to be a means of perpetuating the remembrance of such exploits; but as they have again been brought under our notice, we consider it to be a duty we owe to the Sporting World—which repudiates such conduct as unworthy of the character of a gentleman and a true sportsman—to speak of them in such terms as they deserve.

While we are upon this subject we may as well hang up *in terrorem* "a small deer"—an admiralty or treasury clerk's clerk—who, a short time ago at Eton, ventured, when pot-valiant, to imitate his betters in some of their scandalous proceedings. We have seen a sketch, which we believe will be shortly published, of the famous deeds of this "clerk." It is in two compartments, and is entitled "Before and After." In the first, the spirited youth, full of ardor and Ramsbottom's ale, is seen wrenching the sceptre from the statue of Henry VI. in one of the quadrangles at Eton College. In the other, he is seen sober and sorrowful, whining out his apologies to Dr. Hawtry, the chief master at Eton, in presence of a justice of peace. Instead of binding the petty delinquent over to answer the charge at the sessions, the doctor should have horsed him and plied him with birch, and putorem usque—till he *smelt* again.

The spirit of this "young *gentleman*" reminds us of a story which we have heard of a quaker foreman in a haberdasher's shop, somewhere between York and Edinburgh. Obadiah, it seems, was frequently treated with a bottle of wine by the bag-men who came to solicit orders; and whenever he got sufficient to "move the spirit," he used to run over to the shop and break a yard measure as a proof of his frolicksome humor, and then return to the inn to boast of the feat. Yard-measures, however, were so frequently *broken*, that Obadiah was compelled "to *cut* his stick," and the "Friends," in a most unfriendly manner, expelled him from their Society.

London (New) Sporting Mag.

THE CASE OF THE GROOMLESS GENTLEMAN.

MR. EDITOR,—I take the liberty of writing to you to complain of a nuisance to which I am daily subjected on mounting my nag for an hour's ride in the park, in the hope that by giving publicity to my grievance some measures may be suggested for the prevention of it.

I am one of those who have been so far favored by Fortune as to be enabled to keep my horse as well as myself—but no further; a groom being what is commonly called a "cut above me." Now, sir, the nuisance I allude to is this,—scarce have I put my left foot in the stirrup, and thrown my right leg across the saddle, and frequently have not even started from the stable door, than, to my excessive annoyance, I observe some ragged-looking rascal close to my horse's side, who,—though he may not perhaps have the impertinence to ask me at the moment if I wish him to hold my steed,—never fails to follow; and before I have gone the length of a street, throws his dirty fingers up to the brim of his hat, and asks if "*I vants my 'orse 'eld?*" Like a true philosopher I take no notice of this, but steadily *walk my horse on*, in hopes that the boy will *walk himself off*; not so,—he still continues to follow, until at last I am under the necessity of clapping spurs to my nag and galloping off, leaving a *blessing* behind. When I think I have fairly distanced my friend I pull up, and cast a look in the rear to ascertain that he is *out* of sight, and at that very moment I discover half a dozen more *in* sight, running against and hustling one another in the greatest possible anxiety to perform the same *officious* office. Again I start off without stopping until I reach the park, and here at least I flatter myself I shall be free from all annoyance; but alas! I am soon undeceived by the familiar salute, "*Vant your 'orse 'eld, sir?*"—or by the equally familiar salute of a less educated youth, "*Vants your 'orse 'olded, sir?*" Thus, Mr. Editor, is my ride completely spoilt,—from the moment I leave the stables, to the moment I return I am worried by these idle raggamuffins. One day I chanced to be riding with a friend,—a gentleman of the Stock Exchange—when we noticed a fellow, with his hands in his breeches-pockets, following on the pavement, which led me to remark what a d——d nuisance it was.

"Aye," quoth my friend, the eighth-catcher, "but if he comes near me, I'll soon send him off with a flea in his ear."

And true enough he did, for the boy presently came up with an insinuating look,—

"May I hold your 'orse, sir?"

"No, sir, you may hold your tongue, sir," was the gentleman's reply.

Upon which "the young man in want of employment" immediately skulked off.

I will not trespass further upon the pages of your Magazine, though in conclusion I cannot but express my conviction, that should some measures, in consequence of your giving publicity to my letter, be adopted to get rid of this nuisance, you will have been the means of rendering pleasant the ride of many a gentleman similarly circumstanced to myself. Your obedient servant,

BOB SENSITIVE.

[We beg to recommend the peculiarly hard case of the single-horse and groomless gentleman to the attention of the great Cab Solon, whoever he may be, of the next Parliament. Mr. Alderman Wood has become exceedingly remiss of late as a legislatorial corrector of street nuisances: he has not said a single word this last session about cabs, busses, hackney-coaches, or mad-dogs.]

London (New) Sporting Magazine for Aug, 1837.

A MEMOIR OF THE LATE MR. JAMES EDWARDS,

THE CELEBRATED NEWMARKET TRAINER.

A King may make a belted Knight,
A Marquis, Duke, and a' that,
But an honest man's aboon his might,
Gude faith he may na' fa' that."—BURNS.

Nothing is less easy to be accounted for than that, among a people proverbially reflective as we are, our language should be found to abound with colloquial conventialisms. Not a subject, grave or gay, is without its saw, whose best character is its folly—many are mischievous as well as absurd. Foremost in the van of those empty aphorisms whose tendency is the most pernicious is the precious precept current as household words, "*de mortuis nil nisi bonum.*" Here is a maxim, by which our moral observances are sought to be directed, in its essential principle subversive of the noblest ambition of which man is capable. It is but natural that we should let pass no opportunity which promises to be productive of present good; the ambition, purest and most worthy is that which, apart from individual profit or reward, incites us to a course of life whose character shall not be "interred with our bones." If, however, "the evils which men do" are not permitted to "live after them," if of the dead no epitaph shall be written, no opinion breathed, no record enrolled, saving that which is eulogistic, what becomes of the inducement to abandon the allurements of the selfish present for the hope of bequeathing to those who succeed us the noble legacy of our good name! It would be well if all those who undertake any species of biography were to bear in mind that far the best purpose of such a class of literary labor is found in the moral, interwoven with its lightest details. However it may accord with a very general philosophy to consider this world merely as the scene of our trial, a search beneath the surface is all we need to be convinced that few of the actors in it but meet their temporary reward or punishment ere the curtain fall. It is not intended to insist upon a man's success in life being received in all cases as the touchstone of his desert; but rare indeed are the instances where uniform good fortune and an universal reputation for integrity have attended the career of the thoughtless or the vicious. When we see one who, entering life without any casual advantage, pursues his path steadily and prosperously, we may indeed justify to ourselves the panegyric which his grave wins from us; but if called upon to celebrate the obsequies of such as, living without honor, die without regret, let us away with the solemn foolery, the "*de mortuis nil nisi bonum*," and remember only that "we come to bury Cæsar, not to praise him."

Entertaining this sentiment, and founding upon it our rule of action, it is with no ordinary feelings we essay the task which the death of one so long and so entirely respected in public and in private life as the late Mr. JAMES EDWARDS demands at our hands. For upwards of half a century engaged in a profession beyond almost any other obnoxious to jealous observation and malignant construction, and for the greater portion of that period the acknowledged head of the calling in which he so eminently distinguished himself, he has left behind him a reputation not only unsullied by a solitary blot, but untainted even by the breath of suspicion. It may seem that we attach too much importance to the biography of an individual who lived and died in the humble condition of a trainer of race horses. Independent of an honest man being in every situation of life a pleasing and instructive matter for consideration, the subject of this memoir filled an office of responsibility and trust, such as those only who know the vast amount of money involved in the engagements of the horses that were from time to time under his care can estimate. Let any one who is curious upon such an inquiry turn to the Calendar during the last forty years, and he will find there the sums won by Lord Jersey's stud while trained by James Edwards equal to the fee simple value of the finest estates in England.

But this is anticipating, and not in accordance with the chronological order most convenient in a memoir of this description.

Young Edwards's first service was with Sir Charles Davies, of Rushbrook Hall, Suffolk, for whom he acted as Whip in the winter (Sir Charles hunting his own hounds), and in the summer training and riding his race horses. We find him discharging the latter duty in the case of Woodpecker and others of a tolerable character, in the latter half of the last century. This was being well entered, for nothing tends so surely to produce in after life a talent for any vocation, as acquiring an early taste or bias for it. Thus the spring of life, which in ordinary instances is one of labor, with the novice of Rushbrook was one of uninterrupted enjoyment, a succession of pleasures, all converging to one great sporting centre. In this service he won the entire confidence and good-will of his master, who, with the view to his advantage, gave him to the well-known Richard Verner, the friend and associate of the late Duke of Bedford. This was in his seventeenth year, when, in consequence of the extensive engagements of his new master on the Turf, he took up his residence at Newmarket, where he ever after continued to reside up to his death. While with this gentleman

many of the most celebrated horses of that day were the produce of his stud. Among these were Fidget and Mufti, subsequently sold to the Duke of Bedford, the former giving name to the beautiful breeding-farm lately belonging to Samuel Chifney. Rantipole and Nimble were also bred by Mr. Verner, and of course under the management of his young trainer. Upon the death of that gentleman James Edwards entered into business upon his own account, and commenced private training. About that period, and more than forty years ago, the studs of the then Lord Villiers, now Earl of Jersey, and Sir John Shelley were entrusted to him. How he discharged his duty we read in almost every page of the Racing Calendar; how it was estimated and rewarded is a gratification that we will presently afford all who feel, as we do, how desert should be crowned. Writing from memory alone, we cannot be as accurate as we wish in specifying the list of famous horses which it was his fortune to bring to the post as no man in England ever did before, and it is more than a question if any ever will again. For Sir John Shelley he trained and brought out Phantom and Cedric, sire and son, both Derby winners; and for Lord Jersey, in the year following Cedric's, Middleton, another Derby winner, a son of Phantom. Master Henry and Maresfield were also among the celebrated of their day from the stud of Sir J. Shelley. To give a complete catalogue of the distinguished runners trained by him would occupy more than the space which could be spared for this article. As specimens we give merely Vulture, Antar, Prince Paul, Leopoldine, Cressy, Glenartney, Middleton, Cobweb, Mameluke, Glencoe, Ibrahim (by Sultan), Bay Middleton, and Achmet, comprising three Derby and one Oaks winner—besides those who, during late years, have made a monopoly of all the great Newmarket stakes for Lord Jersey. It was generally understood that the system pursued by his Lordship was peculiar, inasmuch as all trials were strictly confined to his own knowledge, and that of his jockey, James Robinson—the responsibility of the trainer being concentrated in the form in which his horses were made fit to be brought out. Certainly the maxim, "*divide et impera*," was never more forcibly illustrated than in the instance before us; and in proportion to its success are the chances against the Turf witnessing again the union of talent to which it was applied. As a breeder of race horses, intimate with all the strains of our purest and best blood, and crossing and combining them with unrivalled skill and long experience of their properties, foremost upon the English turf stands Lord Jersey. With far more limited *materiel* than the Duke of Grafton, or Lord Exeter, or Mr. Thornhill, and others, nothing approached the perfection of the stock which yearly he sent to Newmarket. Once there, his share of the confederacy was discharged. Then came the cultivation of it under one who has been admitted with one voice to have never had a competitor even to the second degree in the art of which he was so long a professor. And lastly, the harvest at maturity, there was the hand that best knew how to gather it. When shall the Turf see such a "*tria juncta in uno?*"

As a citizen, the subject of this notice did the State good service, having been married three times, and bequeathing to it a finer progeny than most men are succeeded by. His eldest son by the first marriage is Mr. William Edwards, who trains for the Master of the Horse, inhabiting a portion of the old Palace, and having its capital range of stabling assigned to him. Of the other sons, three are riding at Newmarket—George, the winner of this year's Derby; Charles, principal jockey to Louis Phillippe, till his Majesty gave up the turf, and Edward, who rode Achmet this year for the Two Thousand Guineas Stakes, in consequence of James Robinson's accident, and won on him. Frederick, also in the same line, is with Lord Mulgrave in Ireland. All his grown-up daughters have formed excellent connections—he lived to see them well and happily provided for, and the best tribute to his memory will be found in the kindness with which the younger ones have been cared for. With a liberality alike honorable to the giver and receivers, Lord Jersey has settled an annuity upon the widow and the younger children, girls, of his old and excellent servant. We have learnt that it is fully adequate to all that they may require. Coming from the source whence it issues, we are sure that it is ample, as surely no bounty was ever more richly deserved. Not the less do we give all praise to Lord Jersey for the spirit in which he has acted upon this occasion, because the exercise of such a liberality was little more than justice might claim at his hands. Like soft charity, these proofs of true nobility, these testimonies of departed worth, are indeed doubly blessed. In either case may they have their reward!

Full of respect and good report, in the seventy-third year of a well-spent life, he whom we have thus briefly sketched through his professional career, has rendered his last account. Even if he had been less celebrated among the records of our Turf, his devotion to Sporting in all its branches would have entitled him to a page in THE BOOK. He was an excellent rider to hounds; and second hardly to his attachment to the art which he professed was his love of the Chase. He bore about him the *imprimatur* of the Sportsman—you could not mistake him.—There is a portrait of him upon a favorite pony, painted by Herring, in the possession of his son George, and for which he has refused a large price, the most characteristic *tableaux* that can be imagined. The old trainer is associated with a team of the most celebrated horses made by him, the party in most admired companionship, taking their accustomed walk under the shelter of the Ditch.—You look at it, and pronounce the man worthy to occupy the same canvas with the animal: could you pay him a higher compliment?

Probably it will not be out of season, before closing this memoir, to say a few words upon the system (which we gather from the appearance of his stock when brought out to race) that regulated his course of stable management. The fine drawing to which half the blood-stock upon the Turf is sacrificed, was evidently no part of his scheme. Whether they could race or not—and how rare was the latter alternative!—he brought out nothing that did not *look* as if it could go, and carry a rider beside. In this his son William follows his example, Lord Tavistock's, Lord Albemarle's, and his own, seeming as if his father's recipe had not been neglected. It is probable others have brought their horses to the post as fit to race as James Edwards—as well suited to the immediate engagement then at issue; but they have looked as if made up for the occasion; all the future thrown into the present, as though one should say

"I've staked my life on th' hazard of a die,
To mend it, or be rid on't."

This, without any invidious application, struck you forcibly in the condition shewn by the Chifneys' horses, of which Priam for the Leger was an example. Some fail from the opposite cause; the happy medium is the difficulty. Of course every training-groom occasionally brings out particular horses as near perfection as can be; but he is assisted by constitutional aptitude, by a frame and a physical organization aiding him in his task. James Edwards seemed almost independent of Nature; you never saw a solitary instance in which, to the eye, he had failed. It may be asked, to what is such success to be attributed? We are not in his secret, if any secret there were; but the answer will probably be found in skill, matured by experience, *and never for an instant deserted by the most persevering industry and watchful attention.*

Slight as this tribute is to the memory of a man who both in his public and private character won golden opinions, it may not be without its use; for if it be a narrative embodying but little that strikes or interests, still it exhibits industry and integrity bringing comfort and respect to him who practised them in his life, and entailing ease and happiness upon the family by whom he is loved, wept, and honored; while to all who may be called upon to name him in after days it shall be required to say "*nisi bonum.*"

London (Old) Sporting Magazine for August, 1837.

THE INTENDED THEATRICAL HUMBUG.

"Si natura negat, facit indignatio versus."—JUVENAL.

This age is allowed—politically, theatrically, and fashionably,—to be "The age of humbug;" and certainly never was a more bare-faced humbug than that which report says is about to be practised on a certain portion of the unfortunate and degraded creatures miscalled Her Majesty's servants—"The Actors."—We allude to the boxing tragedian Macready, pretending to take Covent Garden Theatre, in order to *uphold the Drama*—but, in fact, to secure himself a ridiculously enormous salary, which no manager in his senses would now pay him; and for which the monomaniacs who have hitherto been weak enough to do it are bitterly lamenting their folly, while gazing on their bankrupt accounts.

It was generally admitted that Osbaldiston was the greatest *screw* in the list of managers, and that he reduced the poor Covent Gardeners to their lowest "liveable" salary: but it appears that our famed pugilist Macready, has made a "telling hit" with the Covent Garden proprietors, and has sworn to them, by his nimble "bunch of fives," (his well-known oath) to reduce the income of every soul on the establishment from one-third to one-half, below the extreme point of the Osbaldiston *screw*, on condition that they (the *no-rent* proprietors) allow him to *raise his own salary* from sixty pounds a-week to one hundred! This proves that he has studied "Cocker" as well as "Boxiana."

The grasping spirit of such individuals is the real cause of the destruction of the Drama; not that the actors deserve much commiseration, for (as a body) they are most pusillanimous creatures, which their tame submission to the insolence of "Boxing Mac," during re'hearsal or performance, sufficiently proves.

The first step Macready took towards "raising the Drama from its present degradation," was to consult with his friend, *handsome* Chadwick, (Secretary to the Precious Poor Law Commissioners) as to the support of his intended *subordinate* actors. The superior performers were to be *scaled* as follows:—*Hamlet, advanced* from 60*l.* to 100*l.* per week (*credat Judæus!*); while poor old *Polonius* was commanded to abandon his former eight pounds, and knuckle down to *three*, or *quit*. The *Ghost* was found guilty of getting rather fat upon his ten pounds, and had the option of starving himself upon *three pounds ten*, or go to ——, where ghosts usually reside.

The poor-law Adonis, Chadwick, stated to the ultra-screw, Macready, that the Strand Union (it includes Covent Garden) would feed and lodge, in comparative comfort, all the theatrical underlings at five shilling a head per week.—The boxing tragedian was delighted at the refined idea, and very *naturally* observed, that he saw no reason why his subordinate actors should be better provided for than respectable paupers. He therefore made what he termed "liberal offers of engagement" for the to-be-regenerated Covent Garden Theatre: as thus —*Rosencrantz* and *Guildenstern* were each awarded half-a-guinea per week, with the option of the Strand Union, at five shillings, retaining five-and-sixpence (vast sum!) for extras, such as clothing, dalliance, and drink!

By such means as these, the "theatrical Tom Crib" will (query, *aside*) secure that which was actually a forlorn hope to him—a hundred pounds per week! under the avowed pretence of upholding the Drama, but, in fact, to uphold himself, and sink the Drama, by reducing to pauperism his once-respectable brother *histrionics*.

This pauperising plan might do very well for his mamma's (heaven bless the poor old woman, and shield her from her son's sweet temper!) strolling company at Cardiff and Swansea, but not for a metropolitan corps.

Instead of grinding down the unfortunate but useful performers to a workhouse pittance, that he may have a chance of grasping his thousands, would it not be more manly to indulge his known propensity, and make his money by entering "the Ring" at once, as a regular pugilist?—fight Deaf Burke for five hundred a side, or take six hundred to four from Young Dutch Sam? This would show personal courage; nor do we think Mr. M. would *lose caste* in the least, for, after breaking the ice (*and Bunn's leg*) last year, as *one of the fancy*, there can be no degradation in the act. *De gustibus non est disputandum.* In short, any thing must be more manly than starving, insulting, and trampling upon those pusillanimous creatures, the actors, out of whose exertions he has amassed a handsome fortune, but to whom, in return, he has not given (gratitude was not expected—*Ursa* is not grateful) even *civility*.

Satirist of Aug. 6.

ODE TO JOHN GILPIN.

BY MR. JOHN JORROCKS.

John Gilpin was a citizen of credit and renown,
And I myself another am of famous London town,
And if I sing my praises too, I beg you will not frown,
For there's not another like me, unless it be John Brown,
Who's a fine old London citizen, one of the olden time.

You knows I am a married man, and have been so for years,
And therefore when I rides an oss, I always have some fears;
For if I broke my neck, my wife would shed a pint of tears,
Or should I chance to tear my coat—vy then she'd pull my ears,
Like a fine old English landlady, one of the olden time.

John Brown, the man vot rides so well, does not possess a wife,
He lives a quiet bachelor, and free from any strife,
His bread and cheese he eats alone, with a large clasp-pocket knife,
And when he's hunting with the hounds, he don't regard his life,
Like a fine old sporting gentleman of famous London town.

He goes it at a splitting pace, and seldom looks behind;
His old grey mare is werry fast,—she's faster than the wind,
And never looks before she leaps, for both her eyes are blind—
There's not a brook, nor gate, nor fence, this old grey mare would mind,
Like a fine old cocktail 'unting-oss, one of the regular kind.

Now as for Johnny Gilpin, he once rode werry quick,
Like wax upon his saddle, he did contrive to stick;
You know he couldn't hold his oss, which play'd a pretty trick,
And would have thrown him if he could, but Gilpin sat his kick,
Like a fine old London citizen, one of the sporting kind.

I've often been to Epping Hunt, where folks ride wondrous fast,
(Of course you've read my "Epping Ode," I wrote a long time past,)
But taking all the cockneys there, from first man to the last,
(Except John Brown) I never saw John Gilpin there surpassed,
That fine old London citizen, all of the olden time.

Then here's a health to Gilpin, to Jorrocks, and to Brown,
The only sporting characters from the East end of the town:
A bumper then for Gilpin fill of such immense renown,
Hurrah! for Johnny Gilpin, for Jorrocks, and for Brown,
These fine old sporting citizens of famous London town.

London (New) Sporting Magazine for Aug., 1837.

RACING IN HINDOSTAN.

A large quantity of Arabian and other foreign horses are annually imported into Hindostan. About the months of July and August, merchants march across the peninsula of India from Bombay, at which place they arrived by sea, with strings or batches, as they are sometimes called, of Arabs, and from these the Anglo-Indian officers make their selection. It is amusing to remark the sensation occasioned at a station by the arrival of Shaick Ibrim, or Ibn Hassan, with a batch of horses. No time is lost, whatever the weather may be, but vehicles, hacks, and tats, are indiscriminately put in requisition to visit and examine the new arrivals. Now it is that the knowing ones look high; steal visits at unusual hours, in order that they may pursue their search unmolested; and when questioned, restrict their replies as much as possible to monosyllable answers. What can be more natural? They feel that they are at a premium, and therefore indulge in their self-complacency at the expense of the uninitiated. At first enormous sums are demanded by the dealer, to which, of course no one thinks of listening. Indeed, the merchant himself never means himself to make his price an ultimatum; like the first parallel in a siege, it is an approach merely. Arab horse-dealers never bargain in the presence of a third person; and they require to be humored and petted for days, in order to bring down the price to a consistent sum. A first-rate Arab, fit for the turf, cannot be procured for less than 1500 rupees, (150*l.*) and rarely at so low a price as that. The nag enters upon his walking exercise some time in September, and from this time takes daily exercise: the paces being increased as the period of the race draws near, until the arrival of the portentous day itself. Then what flurry, and hurry-scurry prevail over the whole station! Young ladies go out with their mammas at peep of dawn, shewing, by their arrival on the ground, how little sleep they had enjoyed during the preceding night; their bright eyes glisten with animation as the racing men, decked out in sporting habiliments, which afford a novel contrast to the usual military garb, dash up and pay their devoirs of compliment and adulation. In another direction, big with the importance of their office, the stewards may be seen bustling and authoritative; each clad in shorts, jockey-boots, a bird's-eye cravat, black hat, and slashed coat. The hope of reward sweetens labor; and it is fortunate that the worthies last-mentioned—namely, the stewards—possess the ladies' smiles and the approbation of their own consciences to reward them; for all posts of honor, next to being the manager of a mess, the most thankless is that of a steward of a race-course. Disputes are certain to occur; and as sure as a decision is arrived at it gives offence to the disappointed party. The most agreeable office, after the amusements are at an end, is that of despatching gloves and perfumery to the ladies, who are expected to pay their losses in the most *recherché* manner that the station can afford; the value of their contributions being enhanced by the elegant billets which usually accompany them.

Dr. Spry's Modern India.

OTTER HUNT.—One of the most splendid otter-hunts that ever occurred took place lately near Brecon, in the Usk river, near Aberyskirfawr. The otter was found about six o'clock in the morning, and continued to give the finest sport imaginable, without a single check, for nearly six hours, when he was at last obliged to surrender to the prowess of one of the huntsmen, who contrived to spear him in such a manner as to save his life. In the evening he was turned into the canal, just below Brecon, where he again afforded admirable sport for nearly three hours, almost without a check. The oldest huntsmen say they never saw any otter so full of game.

One day in May last, Spiers (the celebrated otter catcher,) walked into the parlour of the White Horse Inn, Abergavenny, and very deliberately pulled from the pocket of his shooting jacket an old bitch fox, with six whelps, which he placed on the floor by the fire. The old vixen stretched herself out and gave suck to the whole of the cubs, to the astonishment and admiration of the company. It was stated that Spiers had purchased the young ones of a boy who had discovered the litter in a hole at the foot of Graig Hill. Being a most extraordinary and enterprising man in capturing wild animals, he determined to lay wait for the mother that night. He prepared his snares, and succeeded in catching her in the same hole in which the young ones were taken. After amusing the company some time, Spiers took from another pocket of his velveteen menagerie a full grown otter, which also appeared quite docile. What method Spiers has of suddenly *domesticating* such animals is a secret known to few but himself. Several of the company wishing to have a little sport, struck a bargain with Spiers, and a large posse of sportsmen, with several dogs, accompanied him to a pool in the Usk, near the Race course, where the otter was thrown in, and after an excellent hunt, was killed in fine style with a fish half devoured in his mouth. Spiers during the sport was tumbled head over heels into the river, but having by long practice in the water become almost amphibious, he seemed to be in his natural element, and soon got out without difficulty, caring but little for his immersion.

London Sporting Magazine for Aug.

PIGEON SHOOTING—THE SILVER VASE.—The Red House Enclosure, on Wednesday, was numerously attended, to witness the second day's shooting for the handsome silver vase, the terms being, as on the previous Wednesday, five traps, 35 yards rise, nine pigeons each, the competitors on this occasion using Eley's patent cartridges. At the commencement, Messrs. Bloodsworth and Toby were the favorites, they being one ahead; but as Mr. Jessie was within a bird of them, his friends sported their money freely on him. At the end of the sixth round, Mr. Toby was one ahead, and he looked as pleased and as happy as he does when "pegging away" at one of Wright's excellent "spreads." His friends thought that the prize was TO BE his, and they backed him to win. There were many takers. At the next round, however, Mr. Bloodsworth tied him, and was ultimately declared the winner of the vase by one bird. Mr. Bloodsworth scored in the two days 13, Mr. Toby 12, Mr. Jessie 11, and Mr. Porter 10. On the first day, when the shooting was with loose shot, only 50 birds were killed, out of 157; on Wednesday 46 out of 57 birds were killed by Eley's patent cartridges.

Bell's Life in London, July 30.

Varieties.

Sir Clod, of the White Charger, on a field day happened to be thrown from his horse, and, as he lay sprawling on the ground, said to a friend who ran to his assistance, "I thought I had improved in my riding, but I find I have *fallen off*."

GOOD NEWS FOR BABIES.—An ingenious but waggish fellow in Northampton has invented a funny little apparatus to prevent babies from crying in church, when they are about to be christened. We take this to be a regular *gag*.

The following *naive* lover's promise was recently made to a filially-given inamorato:—"I like you," signed the girl to her suitor, "but I can't leave home.—I'm a widow's only darling. No *husband* can ever *equal* my parent in kindness." "She *is* kind," pleaded the wooer—"but be my wife—we will live all together—and see if I don't *beat your mother*."

Cooper, Bartley, and Meadows, have been "starring it" at Richmond. The Widow and her favorite Charles have been doing well in Liverpool. The veteran Dowton continues in the provinces; and Miss Shirreff has been well received at Cork. Templeton has had tempting offers for America, but prefers remaining in Old England.

A POZER.—The Queen, in an interview with the Duke of Norfolk, preparatory to the creating her a knight of the garter, after the preliminaries were arranged with the Earl Marshal, said, with simple *naivete*, "My Lord Duke, where am I to wear the garter?" The duke, in reply, said he recollected seeing some print of Queen Anne, in which the garter was placed on her left arm. By reference to various authorities, that fact was established. London Sunday Times.

Lord Melbourne and Mistress Norton were joking about the innocence of the young Queen, in her ignorance of how and where she ought to wear the garter. "How does it become her Majesty worn upon the arm?" inquired Caroline.—"Not near so well as your's becomes you in the usual place," replied the merry Premier. London Satirist.

ALWAYS ON STILTS.—Lately at the theatre in Havre, a hiss unjustly directed, in the sublime duet of "Robert and Isabel," (in *Robert le Diable*) against the cantatrice, Mdlle. Julia, produced an almost tragical effect. The young artiste was seized with a sudden painful nervous attack, and carried out in violent convulsions. A shriek of consternation rang throughout the whole assembly; and afterwards of indignation against the author of so cruel and lacerating a scene. Such are our provincial debuts. At such cost are formed artistes who constitute the charm and ornament of our civilization. Paris Sunbeam.

THE PHYSICIAN PHYSICKED.—Some time ago, an eminent Scotch physician requested an equally eminent surgeon to accompany him to see a distinguished, but a slippery patient, which he readily acceded to. The patient was exceedingly polite to both the medical gentlemen, shaking hands with them, and bowing them out of the room in the most affable manner. Soon after this professional visit, the same physician called on the same surgeon, requesting him to accompany him to see another patient. On their way thither, the surgeon observed,—"I hope this patient will behave more liberally than the last did." "Why," said the M. D., "did he not give you a fee?" "Not a shilling," was the reply.—"Excellent," said our Scottish Galen, with a toss of the head. "Why he *borrowed* two guineas of me to *give* to you!" This is a fact.

Figaro in London.

BEAU BRUMMELL.—Shortly after Beau Brummell (immortalized in Don Juan) fell into disgrace with the Prince Regent, and was dismissed from the society of Carlton House, he was riding with another gentleman in the Park, when the Prince met them. His Royal Highness stopped to speak to Brummell's companion—the Beau continued to jog on—and when the other dandy rejoined him, asked him with an air of sovereign indifference, "Who is your fat friend?" Such at least was the story that went the round of the newspapers at the time, and highly tickled Scott's fancy. I have heard that nobody enjoyed so much as the Prince of Wales himself an earlier specimen of the Beau's assurance. Taking offence at some part of his Royal Highness's conduct or demeanour—"Upon my word," observed Mr. Brummell, "if this kind of thing goes on, I shall be obliged to cut Wales, and bring the old King into fashion."

Memoirs of Sir Walter Scott.

PRACTICAL JOKES.—A story is at present current in reference to the freaks of certain scions of a noble house, whose names have of late been somewhat conspicuously before the public. We do not vouch for the authenticity of the anecdote, but it is in strict keeping with the recorded acts of the *distinguished gentlemen* referred to. A week or two since a medical practitioner of eminence, residing in the eastern part of the metropolis, was aroused from his sleep at midnight by a summons from two gentlemen in a hackney coach, who requested him to accompany them without delay to attend an individual residing on Kensington-common, as life or death probably depended on expedition. The doctor got into the coach half dressed, and on arriving at the common was told to make haste to a certain house, which was pointed out, while they (the gentlemen) settled with the coachman. No sooner had the doctor turned his back, than the *gentlemen* got into the coach, which drove off at a rapid rate, while the hoaxed victim had to find his way to his own residence in a heavy shower of rain, as best he might. London Sunday Times.

A great traveller boasted that he had the honor of receiving "orders" from almost every crowned head in Europe. "Yes," said Rogers, aside, "orders to quit their dominions."

A JOLLY EDITOR.—The Editor of the *Eilbote*, a paper published at Munich, offers to receive subscriptions for his periodical at the rate of six gallons of beer per annum.

QUITE AGITATED.—An editor speaking of a contemporary, says that he made his heart palpitate so as to beat the buttons off his jacket. Boston Post.

An Englishman residing at Frankfort, lately made a bet of 150 ducats with a rich Jew, that he would sit on horseback for eight successive days and nights, without once alighting. He gained his wager, as well as several others, which he made while on horseback with the bystanders. The Jew, who himself was present to watch his adversary, was more fatigued than the gentleman with whom he laid the wager.

ABSENCE OF MIND.—A man thinking he was at home the other night, laid down on the common in Boston, and put his boots outside the gate to be blacked in the morning, which was of course done.

Another person, after getting home one rainy night, put his umbrella to bed, and leaned up in a corner himself. But the best of the joke was, the gentleman's wife did not know but that the umbrella was her husband till the next morning

A gentleman finding all notices of "man traps and spring guns" ineffectual in keeping off thieves, painted on a board the thundering word, "Tondapamubomenos set here." It was a perfect "patent safety." Blackwood.

A NEW COAL HAMMER.—A bachelor friend of ours had a fine tortoise, which was obliged to creep about the kitchen. Some time ago he was allowed to change his servant. His new maid of all work was a raw country girl, who never had seen or heard of a tortoise in her life. One day he says to her, "Marget, what's become of the tortoise? I have not seen it for some days." Marget "didna ken ought about it." "You had better light a candle, and see if it has not got into the coal-hole: poor thing! it will be starving for want of heat." A candle was accordingly lighted, and looking over her shoulder, he observed it, as he had expected, snug among the coals—"Ah, there it is, poor creature!" said he; "take it out, and place it near the fire." "Is that what ye ca' the tortoise?" quoth Marget in astonishment—"Od, Sir, I've been breaking the coals wi't this fortnight past!" London Despatch

The Theatre Wound Up.—Last Friday the Sheriff held a sale at the Theatre, when he disposed of the furniture, consisting of one birch table, about twenty chairs of all sorts and sizes—broken backed and three legged—a sofa, an iron poker, and Jim Crow's Song. The sale of these articles took place outside. In the entry were spread out tin spears, pasteboard ornaments, wooden signs, and broken armor. Four pence-ha'penny was the highest bid, and rejected, and the whole were thrown in, to make weight for the curious articles within. The stage soon became the centre of attraction, and the dirty and rumpled wardrobe was up for a bid. Richard's robe and ZipCoon's raggy pants appeared in juxtaposition; Mrs. Kent's sailor-boy's trowsers and Durivage's small buttoned coat where in close embrace! We are not enough familar with characters to assign the motley mass of clothing to its proper place. Suffice it to say, the whole was struck off at less than twenty-six dollars, paper caps and all.

The 'other property,' for no one seemed gifted enough to give a better name to old swords, pasteboard men and horses, portraits done in chalk and red ocre, straw cushions, wooden lances, paddles, &c. These sold for about five dollars. The lamps and scenery brought about thirty dollars.

The Theatre may be considered as down, flat as a pancake.

Bangor Mechanic and Farmer.

Actors.—Actors have a double mortality and die twice! first their mental faculties droop and become impaired, and they die from the stage, which is their public life—and then after a few years of inglorious silence and sloth, they catch the common trick of age, and die into dust. The first death is the most severe; for that is the death of grandeur, power, bright popularity—fame! The poetry of life then expires, nothing is left but the mere lees of prose! One night—the night of retirement, makes terrible change, and holds a frightful division; on the one side we see the pomp of pageant, the robe, the gemmed crown, the lighted eye, the crowd, the brilliancy, the shout—the triumphs of well-feigned passion, the beauty of breathed poetry. On the other side all is dark. Life's candles are burned out—aye, in one night! We see the by-gone actor bent down from his pride of place, creeping about, perhaps impoverished—feeble, dejected, solitary, lost! The past remains to him a pang-like dream! stripped at once of all his greatness, he wanders about like one walking in his sleep—seeing others usurp his throne in the public heart, or, not daring to abide the misery of such usurpation, straying solitary to some distant spot, and there, far from the storm of applause, and the deafening shouts of the multitude, wasting away his melancholy days. He is *Lear* turned out by his pelican children from pomp to poverty.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 16, 1837.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

Dosoris is amiss from a slight sand crack in his near fore-foot, and will not be started at the first fall meeting on the Island. He has shown no symptom of lameness, and his hoof is fast getting well. *Fanny Wyatt* is going like a daisy cutter, and VAN LEER will bring her out this fall in superb condition. *African* and *Bonny Black* are both in fine plight. Another "bonny black" filly out of *Lady Morgan's* dam, by Dashall—a beautiful 3 yr. old, which, if we remember rightly, Mr. STEVENS calls *Ethiopia*, is in the same stable, and will make her *debut* this fall.

Mr. WILKES' string were looking well a few days since. It consists of *Gypsy*, *Tarquin*, *Cadmus*, and an imported b. f. by Mulatto. They are in training at John R. Snediker's, near the Union Course.

Mr. ROBERT L. STEVENS has been making large additions to his breeding and training establishment on the Island, and carrying into effect several material improvements, which render it one of the most extensive, complete and splendid in the Union. The training stables consist of 18 roomy, well ventilated boxes, paved with brick, constructed upon the most approved principles; and there are nearly as many more for 2 and 3 yr. olds, unpaved, each of which opens into a small enclosure. Connected with these ranges of stables, is a monstrous building containing a saw-dust track, upon which to train during the winter, or in severe weather. Immense stoves are fitted up in the centre, so that an even temperature can be preserved throughout the year, if desired. This training track may be reached under cover by a horse placed in the most distant stall. Adjacent to the stables are several paddocks, admirably arranged: their shape is oblong, with parallel sides, the ends describing a half circle, instead of being made square, as usual. These ends are not boarded up close, but picketted in, to give the air a freer circulation through the enclosures, the sides being sealed to prevent any communication between the inmates of the different paddocks; several loads of sand have also been deposited at the extremities of each paddock, so that in their runs, the shock of a sudden stop is avoided in a great measure. In square enclosures, colts frequently injure themselves by running into a corner and stopping short; by Mr. Stevens' arrangement, no risk on this account can be apprehended. There is a box in each paddock, accessible to its inmates, containing feed and water. By the way, Mr. Stevens' plan to supply his establishment with water, is not less novel than ingenious, and merits a new paragraph.

Opposite to the stables is a small but beautiful windmill, modelled after the *Column Nationale*, in the Place Vendome, at Paris, which is to answer a threefold purpose. And first, as a *monument* to HENRY, the gallant competitor of *Eclipse*, who died last Spring, the property of Mr. Stevens. The *statue of Henry* is to crown the summit of this column, as does that of NAPOLEON the splendid column of the Place Vendome. The second purpose of the windmill is to grind the provender for the establishment, and the third, to draw water from a well at some distance, and force it into a large reservoir placed in the second story of the most elevated stable, from which it is distributed through pipes into every stall and enclosure about the premises. In the rear of the establishment is a large and handsome two story house, for the use of the persons employed about it. The training track is about ten rods from the stables, and one of the handsomest on the Island. It is picketted on both sides, and of uniform width, so that a young thing trained on it will seldom or never be tempted to bolt. It is an exact mile in length, measured two feet from the inner fence, and surrounded by fields of grain; the enclosed space, too, is cultivated, and will yield this year probably not less than a thousand bushels of oats. The shape of the course, like the public one lately commenced at Hoboken, is oblong, the two straight sides, and the two semi-circles being an exact quarter of a mile in length.

The front view of the establishment is altogether elegant; though composed of four distinct buildings, covering an acre and a half of ground, they are all so connected and conjoined together as to present to the eye but one—a structure magnificent in its details, and gigantic in its proportions. Standing in its front, you command a view of each separate stall, not a door of which can be opened without your cognizance. The two most prominent ranges of stables, (eight on each side) open into a piazza in front, the roof resting upon a colonnade of handsome pillars, which gives the establishment rather the appearance of the elegant residence of some tasteful and wealthy country gentleman, than one set apart for the breeding and training of the horse. Of the twenty or thirty horses, including the young things, about the premises, Mr. Stevens has but six or seven in training this season, including *Tom* and *Henry Moore*, the Polly Hopkins filly by Nullifier, etc. etc. They are all in ALFRED CONOVER'S hands, and look as if likely to render a good account of themselves.

SAM. TAYLOR is sanguine that *Post Boy* will be himself again this fall; he was doing well a few days since. Mr. TILLOTSON has also in his stable a lot of young things.

Mr. PEARSALL is said to be in force, with *Reindeer* at the head of his lot.—Mr. BOTTS, Mr. VAN COTT, Maj. JONES, and most of the breeders on the Island, have promising lots of 3 and 4 yr. olds coming out this fall.

If Mingo, Post Boy, Fanny Wyatt, and Mary Blunt come together at our 2d fall meeting, we shall see sights. The track on the Union Course has been recently put in *two seconds per mile* better order than it has been for years; the difference between the track now, and when Bascombe and Post Boy, or Mingo and Mary Blunt, ran over it, is computed by the best judges to be at least two seconds per mile. We should not be astonished at 7:40—7:45 this fall, after Mingo's 3d heat in 7:47, or rather 7:45, which is two seconds nearer the true time of his race. In 1835, the best race of the year was Post Boy's 7:52 each heat, beating, Bay Maria and Black Heath; Bascombe's 7:44—Miss Medley's 7:47—Birmingham's 7:48, and Fanny Wyatt's 7:49, show the rapid strides we have since made towards the 7:37 of Eclipse and Henry. If we go on for two years more as we have done since January, 1836, one great end and aim of American turfmen will be surely attained.

In their anxiety to complete the new course at Hoboken, so far as to hold a meeting upon it this fall, we hope the proprietors will not be induced to hurry the work indiscreetly. An opportunity like the present should not be thrown away, of putting the whole establishment, tracks, stands, stables and out-buildings, in the most complete order. Nothing should be left undone that ought to be done.—The first meeting upon the course should present more attraction than has ever been offered at the North, and exertions made not only to secure a general attendance of turfmen from South and North, with their stables, but also to offer such accommodations and inducements as would place the matter in a favorable light before the *Fashionable World*, and thereby secure the patronage and the attendance of a brilliant galaxy of the "Ladies fair who grace this famous city."—Nothing would give such eclat to the sports of the turf here, as to place the new establishment upon a footing that would insure their attendance. It is a fact well known in England and France, that those races are best supported which are graced by beauty and fashion. And such, too, is the case in this country. In South Carolina, for instance, the Jockey Club at Charleston is an incorporated institution of great wealth and respectability. Its members comprise the most distinguished citizens of the State, and the annual meetings of the Club assemble its beauty, intelligence, fashion and wealth from its remotest sections. The RACE BALL of the Carolina Club, has no parallel in the fashionable world, and its recurrence is anticipated with feelings of unmingled delight by thousands "of fair women and brave men." Capt. OLIVER netted $10,000 last year from a single meeting at the Eclipse Course, New Orleans, and gave the largest purses ever offered in America. And how? Why by making such admirable arrangements for the accommodation of Ladies, that members of the Club took their families, followed by the *elite* of the world of fashion;—the rank and file naturally fell in, and the result was that the receipts at the gates upon the four mile day, were nearly *three barrels of dollars!* The proprietors of the Hoboken Course should keep these facts in view. Make your races fashionable—ensure the attendance of the fairer portion of creation, and crowds of those "made of sterner stuff" will surely follow.

We hear from New Jersey that most of the stables there are very strong.—*Mingo* is in superb condition, and will "fight his battles o'er again," at the fall meetings. *Fanny Wyatt* we know is right, and WILLIS told a friend of ours last week that *Mary Blunt* and *Lady Clifden* were up to the mark. *Langford*, *Bergen*, and the other three or four in Capt. STOCKTON'S stable, are coming on well, and we have the same favorable report of *Milo* and *Merrygold*, in Mr. GIBBONS' string. Mr. G. has thrown *Shadow* and *Miss Watson* out of training, and sold *Lady Hope* to a gentleman whose sport at the "soft places" we might spoil if we designated him. Mr. VAN MATER, CONOVER, RUE, TOMS, KEARNEY, and others, have "a pretty spicy lot" each to bring out, so that what with old campaigners and recruits, we are likely to have lots of sport this fall.

Pedestrian Match next Monday.—There will be such sport offered on the Centreville Trotting Course next Monday, as "*will pay*" one to *walk* down and see it. Mr. FRANCIS SHUBERT, a pedestrian of considerable pretensions, is backed against time, to complete the following matches for $100 a-side each:—He is to walk Forty Miles in Twelve Hours, being allowed two stops of ten minutes each, for $100 a-side; and a match for another $100 a-side is made, that he will walk Thirteen Hours without a moment's cessation, in which, however, he is obliged to complete Forty Miles. To win both matches, Shubert will be obliged to walk the thirteen hours without stopping, and to do 40 miles in 12 hours. Of course the stops allowed by the terms of the first match avail him nothing, and he will be obliged to continue walking an hour even should he win his first match of 40 miles in 12 hours. It is understood that he will commence his task at 5 o'clock on Monday morning. Time is the favorite, and large sums have been laid out about the match.

There is an *on dit* that at the Second Fall Meeting on the Union Course, a match, four mile heats, will come off between two of the most prominent "cracks" in the country. The news is almost too good to be true; but it is a fact that protocols detailing the preliminaries of the match are passing backwards and forwards through the country, and more than one Minister Plenipotentiary and Ambassador Extraordinary has been despatched from three several States in the Union preparatory to the declaration of war. Our readers will be let into the secret at the earliest day.

Pigeon Shooting.—The City Rifle Club must bestir itself, or the fame of "the crack shots of Gotham" will be eclipsed by the votaries of Pigeon Shooting. There are several Clubs in town who practise the latter at the Red House, Nowlan's, Brooklyn, and Hoboken, and who have become such proficients with the shot gun, that their shooting will compare with that made at Battersea, or the famous Red House at London. The following score was made at Prospect Hill on the 6th inst., from which it will be seen that but six birds were missed out of ninety-six, (2 falling outside the bounds—80 yards). The birds were shot from the trap, at twenty-two yards:—

Mr. T——n	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	8
Mr. H——s	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	8
Mr. F——n	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	7
Mr. B——n	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	7
Mr. J——r	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	7
Mr. H——r	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	8
Mr. L——t	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	7
Mr. S——n	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	7
Mr. W——y	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	8
Mr. G——n	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	8
Mr. M——y	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	7
Mr. G. S——n	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	8

Sale of Blood Stock.—The following sale of stock took place at Lexington, Ky., on the 2d inst.:—

Plato, by William of Transport, out of Black-Eyed Susan	$1000
Calanthe, ch. m., by Sumter, out of Old Pat	265
Bay Mare, 5 yrs. old, by Seagull, out of Old Pat	255
Bay Mare, 4 yrs. old, by Goode's Arab, out of Old Pat	265
Bay Mare, 4 yrs. old, by Bertrand, out of Calanthe	292

Plato was purchased by Mr. HAUN, and the four mares by RICHARD PINDELL, Esq.

Bits of Blood are bringing high prices in Illinois. A letter from a distinguished turfman at Jerseyville, in Green County, informs us that JOHN FROST, Esq., sold some eight or ten of his brood mares to a company at Belleville, for from $300 to $600 each. *Laplander* (whose sale to Maj. EDGAR we noticed last week) netted Mr. Frost $2000 this season in the breeding stud.

Old *Eclipse* has made a capital season in Kentucky this year. A friend who saw him about ten days since writes that he was looking uncommonly well.—Among the good ones that graced his harem this season were Rodolph's dam, Rachel Jackson, Little Peggy (by Gallatin,) Lady Grey, Multiflora's dam, Miss Medley, (not the Georgia crack), Sophia Wynn, and others. He had upwards of 100 in all, which proves conclusively that he is likely to "do the State some some service, and they know it."

Match at Lexington, Ky.—A match race for $1000 a side, has been concluded between JAMES LYNDSAY and THOMAS BARKER, Esqrs., to come off over the Association Course, at Lexington, on the 17th of Oct. next.

Mr. Lyndsay names b. f. by Bertrand, dam by Potomac.
Mr. Baker " b. f. by Bertrand, dam by Orphan.

The distance is not given by our correspondent.

Mr. JOHN HOLMES, of Murfreesboro, Tenn., advertises his blooded stock for sale at Nashville, on the 3 and 4 mile days of the ensuing Jockey Club Races, at Nashville, being the 4th and 5th days of October. It consists of 14 in all, and taken together is a very superior lot. There are five brood mares, two 2 yr. olds, four yearlings, and three foals.

Fine Guns.—Pigeon shooters and crack shots about town would do well to examine some beautiful Guns from the factory of the celebrated Westley Richards, of London, now on sale by Mr. WREAKS, at 113 Fulton-street. A better article has seldom been offered in this city.

New Omnibus.—A French journal states that "a novel, commodious, and elegant description of omnibus is about to make its appearance in Paris, offering to each passenger the advantage of an arm-chair, with an elastic cushion, which in summer will be replaced by a cane seat. In the winter the passengers will have heated plates of iron under their feet. Independently of the tax laid upon every public carriage, the inventors of the new vehicle offer to the city of Paris and the hospitals a contribution, which in a few years will amount to about 400,000f."

Now this Paris omnibus is like to be a very fine affair, no doubt, but BROWER, of Broadway, will "beat it into fits" before long. "Brower's last" is a *three* wheeled affair, drawn by three elegant dappled greys. The hindmost axle has two wheels, and the forward a single one, which moves with the pole of the carriage, and the three are very broad brimmed, which makes them less destructive to the pavements by half than others now used. The carriage is divided in two parallel parts, and each will hold comfortably seven persons.

PORTER, the Kentucky Giant, "about eight feet in his stockings," is making tracks to our city. He is going it strong over the Alleghanies, and will be here in no time. Our worthy friend of the *Spirit of the Times*, who is his namesake, and not much under the mark of his cousin german, if any, will no doubt be at the head of the procession organizing to receive the master specimen of nature's handicraft from the backwoods.—*Evening Star.*

The procession is expected to reach to the *Townsend*, and if he pleases, "the little teatman" of the Star, may hop up on a chip and see it pass.—*Spirit of the Times.*

Excellent.—The Philadelphia Ledger can beat any of the lawyers in punning—par example:—

"A man was found in the gutter in Prune street, near Sixth, on Saturday evening, who, like the Goliah of Gath, was *slewed* with a *sling*."

A Good Speculation.—The ——s in a town in New York have bought a brass cannon to fire salutes with when they gain a victory, and say the ——s will want it so much oftener than they shall themselves, that they can *let it for enough to pay the first cost in a little while.*" Boston Post.

A wounded Bald Eagle "took a night's lodging," on the 9th instant, (as supposed) on the piazza of the house of Colonel Peleg Wilbur, Washington Village, Coventry, as it was found there on the morning of the 10th. It was pursued and shot by Mr. William Chace, and measured 5 1-2 feet from the tip of one wing to the other; and 2 feet 3 inches from the point of the beak to the tail. Providence Journal.

BOTTETOURT (Va.) FALL RACES.

"Again the tocsin sounds." The Fall campaign has fairly commenced in the Old Dominion, and we shall now, week after week, be called upon to record bulletins from the seat of war, until the meeting at Trenton winds up the season and the forces on all sides retire to their winter quarters. We are indebted to an attentive friend for the annexed report of the semi-annual meeting of the Botetourt Jockey Club, which came off over the Big Lick Course. The distances are 60 yards in Mile heats—120 in 2m.; 180 in 3m., and 240 yrds. in Four mile heats.

TUESDAY, Aug. 29, 1837.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lb., fillies 83lb. Three subs. at $50 each, $30 ft. Mile heats.

Leonard Phelps' s. c. by Eclipse, dam by Virginian	1 1
A. Burwell's s. f. by Mercury, dam by Sir Charles	2 2

Time, 2:00—1:59. Won handily.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 30.—Proprietor's Purse $125, Two mile heats. Weights—3 yr. olds, 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged, 124lbs., with an allowance of 3lbs. to mares and geldings.

Leonard Phelps' s. h. by Lance, 4 yrs	1 1
J. M. Price's b. c. by Lance, dam by Madison, 4 yrs	2 dis
John Smith's b. m. by ——, out of Mildmay, 5 yrs	3 dis
A. Goode's ch. m. *Sally Hood*, by Moloch, dam by Brian O'Lin, 6 yrs	dis

Time, 4:01.

THURSDAY, Aug. 31.—Jockey Club Purse $300, Three mile heats. Weights as before.

Leonard Phelps' ch. f. by Imp. Leviathan, 4 yrs	1 1
Mr. Scott's *Humming-Bird*, by Lance, 4 yrs	2 2
A. Goode's ch. m. *Sally Hood*, pedigree above, 6 yrs	dis

Time not given.

The track of the Big Lick Course is said to be four feet over a mile. As Mr. PHELPS won every race, and with ease, he cannot do his horses a better service than to send us their blood and names, as they have already secured a place in our next Alphabetical List of Winners.

TERREBONNE (U.C.) RACES.

The "Daily Herald" of Montreal gives us the annexed report of these races—the first regular meeting held in that picturesque village, which came off under the patronage of the Hon. JOSEPH MASSON, the Seigneur of Terrebonne. We quote:—

"The weather was charming, the ground for the course excellent, and in good order. The course, a circular half mile, is on the farm of the Hon. Roderick M'Kenzie, and the gift of the liberal proprietor. Much praise is due to the Stewards, Messrs. Alexander M'Kenzie, J. Rochon, J. O. A. Turgeon, G. Provençal, Ed. Ransom, and J. L. Prevost, for the pains they were at to prepare the ground, for the proceedings of the day, and for their exertions throughout, and more particularly to the first on the list, who with his well known energy and perseverance, spared no trouble. Mr. J. M'Kenzie acted as Secretary and Treasurer. The fine weather, and the novelty of the scene, attracted a numerous concourse of spectators from Terrebonne and the adjoining parishes, and the temporary stand erected for the occasion, contained the beauty of the county in its various degrees, from the pretty and promising child, to the handsome girl, the young mother, the interesting widow, and the gay but sobered matron and mother of a family. Not the least accident or disturbance occurred to mar the general happiness, and the only regret expressed, was the absence of the President and the Lady Seignoress. The purses, four in number, were ran for as follows:—

MONDAY, Aug. 28, 1837.—The *Farmers' Purse* of 3*l.*, entrance 5*s.* Mile heats.

Mr. G. Taillon's black horse *Negro*, 6 yrs	Tartan Cap	1 1
Mr. F. Sarazin's bay horse *Favoir*, aged	Col'd. Cap	2 2
Mr. Mercier's bay horse *Sultan*, 5 yrs	Scarlet Cap	3 3

A well contested race between Negro and Favoir. The former and his rider, Le Geai Taillon, belonging to the village, much interest was evinced, and Negro shewed himself worthy of the wishes expressed for his success.

SAME DAY—*Second Race.*—The *Village Purse* of 5*l.*, entrance 10*s.* Two mile heats.

Mr. D. B. Rollin's b. m. *Margot*, aged	Scarlet	1 2 1
Mr. J. O. A. Turgeon's g. m. *Souris*, aged	Orange & Green	2 1 2
Mr. J. J. M'Kenzie's b. g. *Bedford*, aged	Rose Col'd Cap.	3 dr.
Mr. F. Sarazin's b. m. *Lady Jane*, 5 yrs	Scarlet & Green	4 dr.
Mr. Morris's b. h. *Jock o' the Green*, aged	Green and Blue.	dis.

An excellent race; much was expected from Bedford from his pedigree and bottom, but he was lame at starting, and was very properly withdrawn after the first heat, by the humane proprietor. Nothing could be better than the contest between Margot and Souris during the three heats. In the second Margot bolted, but was handsomely brought up by the jockey, "Ned Duchanne," a knowing 'un, and saved her distance. In the third, she ran like a fox, and won easily, much to the satisfaction of many ladies, among whom her proprietor is, and justly, an old favorite.

SAME DAY—*Third Race.*—For beaten horses of Farmers' Purse, of 2*l.*, entrance 2*s* 6*d.* Mile heats.

Mr. T. Savazin's *Favoir*	1 1
Mr Mercier's *Sultan*	2 2

SAME DAY—*Fourth Race.*—For beaten horses of Village Purse, 2*l.* 10*s.*, ent. 5*s.*

Souris having no competitor, galloped over the course.

Several other races took place for purses made up on the spot, by the Stewards and persons present, affording much sport. The whipping and going tremendous. The spectators then dispersed, with perfect order, after a day's sport unalloyed by the least want of harmony or good feeling.

A Sporting Affair.—The "Quebec Mercury" of the 9th inst. makes a statement to the following effect:—

A sporting bet was decided last night by four young men of this city, who laid a wager, of some amount, that they would by singing through the streets and public places, collect a sum not less than eight dollars, between the hours of eight and eleven. The wager accordingly came off. The party dressed as sailors, and accompanied by an umpire proceeded through the principal streets, and sang several popular pieces in places where they were likely to attract an audience. So successful were they that when the time expired and the umpire counted the money, he found that a sum of *twelve dollars, four shillings, and two pence*, had been collected; and if report speaks true the performers were far from being overpaid for the excellent entertainment they afforded to lovers of harmony. So deep indeed was the impression they made that a distinguished fashionable who was returning home, having no change about him, in the exstacy of the moment, begged to present one of the vocalists with his last segar, a sacrifice little less than the power of Orpheus could have extracted from the ardent admirer of the weed and of vocal music.

The *Toronto* (Upper Canada) *City* races commenced on the 6th instant, and will be reported by one of our special correspondents. The "Patriot," of that city, of a previous date, contains the following sensible remarks upon the subject:—

"Our City Races commence next Wednesday with certainty of excellent sport, weather permitting. Nearly forty horses are now in training about town and at the race-course, preparatory to the approaching contests, all of them the crack-horses of the Province and of the United States: a number more are to come from Geneva, Buffalo, Cleveland, and elsewhere. Three of Mr. Kelso's stud from Long Island arrived by the St. George. We expect a large concourse of spectators from all the country round, who will, no doubt, be highly gratified with the superior running they will witness. The respectable list of Stewards is a sufficient warranty for the due observance of order, and the firm maintenance of honour and fairness in the sports. We trust that a recommendation from his Excellency will procure for this city the Queen's Purse, which will add importance to, and make the Toronto Races the resort of all the respectable sportsmen in the United States. This truly English sport should meet with every possible encouragement from the authorities; nothing would so tend to improve our breed of horses. To the English gentlemen of the turf was England indebted for the signal defeat of the renowned cavalry of France at Waterloo."

MILLEDGEVILLE JOCKEY CLUB.—Agreeable to notice, a meeting of the members of this Club was held on Saturday last, at the Race Turf, for the purpose, among other matters, of electing officers for the ensuing year, and of partaking of a barbecue which was provided for the occasion. The members of the Club were generally in attendance; and the election terminated in the choice of the following gentlemen:—

JOHN WILLIAMS, President; Richard M. Orme, 1st Vice President; Robert McCombs, 2d do do; Benjamin S. Jourdan, 3d do do; Charles W. Choate, Secretary.

By the way, we are happy to see that the Course has been much improved since the last meeting, under the direction of its enterprising proprietors, Col. YOUNG & Co.; and may now challenge a comparison with almost any Turf in the country.

By reference to the announcement of the November races, in another column, it will be perceived that the purses which are to be contended for, are in good keeping with the other arrangements; and as several stables of celebrity are understood already to have been entered, a good attendance and fine sport may be expected. Standard of the Union of Sept. 5.

Amusements!—Under the caption of "City Amusements," the Louisville City Gazette of the 22d ult. has the annexed programme:—

At the City Theatre to-night, THE WONDER. *Don Felix*, Mr. C. Mason.—*Donna Violante*, Mrs. Hunt.

American Theatre—PIZARRO. *Rolla*, Mr. C. Webb. *Pizarro*, Mr. W. Walton. *Elvira*, Mrs. Pritchard.

We know of no other public amusements this evening. There will be a "*Bull and Bear Baiting*" at Dyer's Garden on Saturday. Ten Dogs are to be entered at $5 each, and a premium of $50 to be awarded. "So wags," &c.

GREAT SALE OF IMPORTED CATTLE.

On Tuesday last was held the great sale of Imported Short Horned English Cattle at Powellton, near Philadelphia, advertised for some weeks past in this paper. The cattle consisted of 33 head—18 Cows, and 15 Bulls; they were selected from the herd of the celebrated Mr. Whittaker, of England, in Sept. last, by Col. JOHN HARE POWELL, of Philadelphia, an extensive and well known breeder and importer. M. Thomas & Son were the auctioneers. The "National Gazette" informs us that upwards of two thousand persons attended the sale, among whom were recognized the Hon. Mr. CLAY, his son-in-law, Mr IRVING, and several other distinguished persons. Of the amounts, as near as can be ascertained, about $1400 were purchased for and by gentlemen of Ohio—$3600 by gentlemen of Virginia, and $4000 by those of Philadelphia City and County; but it is not known at present exactly from what parts of the Union were the other purchasers, though they came from all directions. The bidding for the Cows was very spirited, prices rather exceeding the expectation of the owners; for the Bulls, however, they fell short, making, however, altogether, a good average sale.

The Philadelphia "Public Ledger" gives the annexed report of the sale:—

GREAT SALE OF IMPORTED CATTLE.—Yesterday, at Powellton, was held the great sale of imported cattle, which has been lately advertised in the newspapers, Messrs. M. Thomas & Son being the auctioneers. Not less than three thousand persons attended the sale; and from the prices paid, we may perceive that the spirit of agricultural improvement among the bidders was very great. We consider the men who originate things like this as the real patriots of the country, for they contribute greatly to its substantial improvement. Dean Swift, in his Gulliver's Travels, a book replete with deep philosophy, though the superficial merely laugh over it, says that a man who makes two blades of grass grow where only one grew before, renders more service to mankind than the whole race of politicians. We respond to this sentiment by saying, that whoever imports one domestic animal for the substantial improvement of the agricultural interest, or invents at home, or introduces from abroad the slightest improvement in any mechanic art, renders more service to our great country than all the ward politicians that ever caucussed, or than all the loafers in literature that ever attempted to poison the world with false taste or meretricious principles. Success to the enterprising importer, and to the liberal and intelligent purchasers.

COWS.

Name.	Age.	Purchaser.	Amount.
Ruth	6 yrs	J. R. Neff	$160
Adelaide	6 "	J. R. Neff	490
Minna	5 "	Clarkson	520
Lucilla	5 "	Neff	480
Empress	5 "	Cunningham	420
Brighteyes	4 "	Cunningham	490
Beauty	4 "	Neff	540
Vermillion	4 "	Wetherill	430
Nonsuch	3 "	Warwick	410
Media	3 "	Fisher	380
Ruby	3 "	Roach	370
Mayflower	3 "	Cunningham	515
Profitable	3 "	Neff	550
Clarkville	2 "	Neff	630
Virginia	2 "	Cunningham	690
Woodbine	2 "	Robinson	400
Belicia	1 "	Andrews	450
Celebrity	3 "	Wetherill	480
Isabella	5 "	Wolbert	405
			$9110

BULLS.

Hector	2 "	J. R. Neff	475
Sir Robert	2 "	Wetherill	350
Melbourne	2 "	Sampson	320
Maxwell	1 "	Canby	400
Llewellyn	1 "	Gaskill	210
Colostra	1 "	Wolbert	260
Miser	1 "	Cunningham	470
Brutus	1 "	Neff	330
Delight	1 "	Eldridge	370
P. of Wales	1 "	Kelly	310
Lord Fairfax	1 "	Andrews	250
Bruce	1 "	Roach	360
Primo	1 "	Sampson	310
Nimrod	2 "	Hunter	470
Colossus	3 "	Hickman	310
			$14,305

SHEEP.

2 Bakewell Breed, at $100 each		$200
5 " " at $95 each		475
Total		$14,980

The following lots belonged to other owners, and were not in the printed catalogue; they were sold on the same day:—

A Spanish Jack, 3 yrs. old, 12¼ hands high	$290
A Jennet and Colt	210
Isabella, (imported cow)	405
Fitz Roslin	200
A Heifer	160
Dido	75

PROSPECTS OF THE MISSOURI TURF.

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times. ST. LOUIS, Sept. 1, 1837.

In my last letter, dated the 30th July, I told you I would give you the names of the good ones in training here for the Fall campaign, and now proceed to redeem that pledge.

At the St. Louis Course, Mr. ALEXANDER H. DICKSON has in training *Shakspeare Jr.*, by Shakspeare, matched with *Tom Fletcher* for $1000 a-side, two mile heats, to be run over the Farmington Course, Mo., the 19th of Oct. ensuing. Also *Quartermaster*, by Hotspur, matched with *Mordecai* for $1000, to be run over the Duke-Prarie Course, 27th Oct. In addition to these, he has *Sam Houston*, by Monsieur Tonson, and *Troubadour*, by the same. The last a beautiful, high-mettled chap, the property of Lieut. J. GRAHAM, of the U. S. Navy.

Mr. P. ROULETT, favorably known to the turfites of the North, has *Henry Archy*, *Sidney*, and a young Eclipse filly, called *Proofsheet*, late the property of Dr. E. A. DARCEY, and the same that won the Post stake on the Sulphur Spring Course at the last Spring meeting.

Then comes E. J. HATFIELD, who made *Triumval* distance *Lancer*, the "crack" of Illinois for speed, and *David H. Branch*, favorably known here and at other places, on the St. Louis Course at the last Spring meeting. He has *Triumval*, *Missourian*, and *Ben Pryor*, all by Peacemaker; the two latter are three years old, and to all appearance are good ones, though one of them made a bad show, having been distanced by *Proofsheet* last Spring on the Sulphur Spring Course.

PHILO C. BUSH is training on the Sulphur Spring Course, and to judge of things from external appearances, I think he intends to be (and will be) a destroying angel amongst us. In fact, it is not from Bush alone we expect trouble; but he has a kind of a *cream-colored chap* with him by the name of ELLIS, who is supposed to be able to make a horse run as fast as Crockett's greased streak of lightning through the gooseberry bush. They have *Waterloo*, by Eclipse, *Forest Maid*, *Tom Branch*, *David H. Branch*, a bay filly by Imp. Leviathan, 4 yrs., and one by Star, out of Polly Hopkins, 3 yrs. old. The latter (*Polly Plymouth*) very fine, and entered in two sweepstakes; to the first of which there are nine subscribers, at $100 each, and to the second, three subs., at $100 each.

Mr. BASHFORD is training at the St. Louis Course, and has the game, fine grown filly *Molly Long*, and a two year old, both by Tom Fletcher; also *Richard*, by Sir Richard, 3 yrs. old, and in the stake of nine subs., above mentioned.

The races on the St. Louis Course will commence on the 2d Monday of Oct., and continue six days, when lots of sport is expected. The meeting on the Sulphur Spring Course takes place on Tuesday the 17th Oct., and continues five days.

We expect our old friends from Illinois—a stable of cracks from Tennessee, and one from Old Kentuck, besides one from Palmyra, on the Mississippi, and one from Howard and Boone Counties, on the Missouri River.

Truly yours, A MISSOURIAN.

Pedigree for the New American Stud Book.

Kitty Willis, bred by the late JOHN THORNTON, Esq., of the Forks of Hanover, Va., and the property of HECTOR DAVIS, Esq., of Machumps, near Taylorsville, Va., was got by Handel, her dam by Tom Tough, g. dam by imp. Hambleton, g. g. dam by Belair, g. g. g. dam by Col. Symmes' Wildair, g. g. g. g. dam, the celebrated mare Lady Willis, by imp. Janus—imp. Jolly Roger—imp. Shock, etc. Kitty Willis is a year older than *Sally Hornet*—was a winner on the turf, and is the dam of *Emmet*, by Sir Charles, a bay without white, 4 yrs. old.

The Boston Advocate of the 30th ult., under the caption of "*Sporting in Massachusetts*," gives an account of the following

Horrid Massacre.—A set of infamous loafers down at Orleans have been guilty of the vile practice of massacring the marsh plover by torch light. The mode of butchery is to kindle a fire near where the birds roost, when they flutter round it in immense flocks, and are swept down in scoop nets by the villains who thus violate the laws. The penalty is severe, and ought to be enforced. The practice is barbarous, wanton, and useless, and will soon exterminate all the birds on the marshes, which now make fine healthful sport there. The other day, as we learn, about four bushels of red breasts and yellow legs were sent to this city, all of which had been murdered in this horrid manner. If Robins buys them in the market he ought to be fined for it. The receiver is as bad as the thief. The bird-dealers should all refuse to buy a bird whose neck has been wrung and no shot in him. Otherwise they will soon have no birds to sell, as well as those who love the marsh shooting, no birds to kill. Four bushels at one scoop destroys more birds than the gunners would kill in a whole season. The good people of the Cape are deeply interested in enforcing the law against thus murdering the birds, because the sport calls to their healthful and pleasant villages many strangers who leave not a little money behind them, of which almost every man gets a share in one shape or other.

Whenever a matter of national importance is on the tapis, it never escapes the keen martial eyes of the Berry Street Rangers. Accordingly, at the meeting of that gallant corps on Monday, the Judge Advocate and Corporal Hunt were detailed for the purpose of marching to the Old Colony, this week, to reconnoitre the position of the tiger, in the Sandwich woods. Should it be necessary, the Berry Street Rangers, it is expected, will be ordered out to relieve the good people of Cape Cod of the devastations of the tiger, a feat that will be second in history only to the extermination of the great dragon of Egypt, by St. George, one of the seven Champions. In the mean time, while reconnoitring the tiger, we shall look after this massacre of the plover.

En passant, the shooting is said to be fine on the marshes, and if our friends want the materials for execution, they will find them as usual at Lane & Reed's, in Dock Square.

MAJ. DAVIE'S SPORTING EPISTLES FROM ABROAD.

The last number of the Baltimore Turf Register, for Sept., is more origina and interesting than usual. The leading articles in the number are the letters from England of Maj. ALLEN J. DAVIE, the former editor of the Register. His account of the Epsom Races is fraught with so much novelty, and his opinions with regard to English racing and horses are so peculiar, as to invest his letters with no little interest. After reading the following letter of the Major's, we wish our readers would refer back to the Spirit of the Times of the 15th July last, page 172, and compare it with the letter of our correspondent "B.," who attended the Epsom meeting in company with Maj. D. The Major's letter is dated from London, two days earlier than that of our corresponden', whose letter, however, we published two months since.

Letters from a gentleman of N. Carolina, now in England, to the Editor of the Turf Register.

LONDON, May 25th, 1837.

DEAR SIR—In common with thousands, yesterday saw me on the road to the far-famed Epsom; it is what is termed emphatically the Derby day; the entries were numerous, and, of course, the excitement great, yet out of more than one hundred entries, only about fourteen came to the post. The manner in which races are managed at Epsom, enables one only to guess at the number of the horses when they exceed more than four or five.

The horses were started near a mile off, and you see little of the race but about the last 600 yards, when they are running directly towards the stands, and a spectator can only be said to view that portion of the race which is immediately opposite the position he happens to occupy.

Some little account of my visit yesterday, will give you some idea of Epsom and an English race ground, and in my opinion, (if once read in the *States*) may and should save all my countrymen from the impositions and disappointments incident to that day and place.

Took my seat in a coach the night previous, that is, paid twenty-five shillings and had my name booked for an inside seat; after getting my money, the man charged me to be punctual at the hour of ten, as I should lose my seat and money too, and he neither knew nor practised refunding. Some minutes within the time, I took my seat; but then, as he wanted some more outside passengers, he detained us near an hour by virtue of his office. We then put off, and passing the Thames on the Westminster bridge at a fair pace, made our way towards Epsom, making occasional halts at such places as held out a chance of increasing our top *load*. The throng and crowd increased every step, as we approached the course, and as we neared the Downs, there were two unbroken lines of carriages near a mile long, and clouds of dust for the benefit of outsiders and those who rode in uncovered carriages. This induced many dandies of a new species to wear veils. They are a sort of thing produced by the united labors of the tailors and barbers, that is, they are *cloth*, hair, whiskers, and mustaches; if there is aught else to know or distinguish them by, I did not perceive it myself, or hear others allude to it.

It so happened that two American gentlemen went by the same coach, and as countrymen, we soon became acquainted. Alighting near half a mile from the grand stand, we made our way on foot through a row of carts, horses, men and wagons, to the entrance; ascending a broad flight of stone steps, we came to a man selling tickets of admission; here we paid seven shillings, or about $1 75; a few yards farther we met a bar, and behind another man of office, who seemed to be selling tickets, and on inquiry we learned they were *privilege* tickets, which admitted a man among the nobility—a sort of Almacks of the course. These cost only a *sovereign*, and so, as *we* were foreign nobles, we each bought one of these, and took our stand among lords and ladies. The carriages of the nobility drew up to the entrance in regular succession, and all found their places without confusion.

The ladies among the higher classes were dressed with great taste and neatness, and I looked with pleasure on their fine faces excited with the scene around them, and beaming with intelligence and virtue. At that moment I felt proud that this was the land of my fathers.

Many of the nobility and statesmen were also on the terrace, but as a stranger, few were known to me; among them were evidently men of polished manners, and they were *well* though *plainly dressed*; it was fair to infer they relied on something besides their tailor for the rank they held. With them was a sprinkling of dandies and dandizettes. These last are not full grown, but promise in time to distinguish themselves by mustaches, or any other foolery that may be the fashion in their day. On each side the grand stand, there are booths with stands and seats above, and gambling or eating rooms below; while all around were carriages, horse and footmen. It was said there were 100,000 on the ground—I think there was; viewed from the roof of the grand stand, it was indeed a noble sight.

At half past two the bell rang, the constables commenced clearing the course, and the labors of ninety or a hundred policemen effected this in about twenty minutes. The bell again rung to saddle: this was done near a mile off—at the same time, thousands on foot made a rush to the chains along the line of the course, making a solid line and mass along each side, near half a mile. A gun now fired on the Downs, told the horses were off, and the horsemen sweeping across the hills, marked the progress of the race. When they came in view of the stand, there seemed a long string of horsemen in parti-colored dresses scampering down a lane; but until near it was impossible to say which was ahead, or to mark those incidents or changes which with us give interest to a race. It was a close business—Phosphorus beat Caravan half a length, a small lot near them, and the balance dead beat and miserably tailed off. The crowd closed in behind, as the horses came down, and as it was impossible to get near them as they came up to weigh, I saw not one of the horses but as they passed me in the race. So ended my first and last view of the Derby. I may be said to know nothing of the race, and as I knew not one of the horses, felt no interest in them. This is a system of racing that facilitates much the labors of those who pull the *wires* and direct the betting—much of which is done long before the day of running, and the fate of the favorites is *irrevocably fixed*, at least the day before, when speculations are continued at the stand among those who are simple enough to bet in the dark; it is true an *outside* horse sometimes wins, as in the present, but in that case he does not affect the *bookmen*, who lay out their money only on sure ground, or horses made *safe*. This system applies only to the great events, such as the Derby and Doncaster; but for the cups and purses, when entries are made at the time, there is seldom room to operate.

The other races on the Derby day were short half-mile races, and I did not even look at them. I thought my time and money both wasted for that day; and returned to London determined to attend to my business, and see no more races in England, at least not to go out of my way to see one. You will get the details in the papers. Yours, D.

DEAR SIR: *London, June 3rd*, 1837.

Since my last, I have attended two sales at Tattersall's and saw about one hundred horses offered or sold each day—hunters, hacks, and blood stock. These may be considered a fair sample, as all who wish to purchase good horses for the field, the road, or the turf, attend.

Many of the hunters were the finest specimens of the English blood horse; as the present style of hunting requires that a hunter should unite pace with stoutness, and judging by appearance, a few were less than thoroughbred. They sold high, that is from four to fifteen hundred dollars; and except a Newmarket or Derby horse, sell higher and more readily than others. Many of them were mares of the finest blood, deemed not quite fast enough for the present fashionable colt stakes, and turned into the hunting stud until the worse for wear, and then sold as breeders; and I may say that some of the best I have yet seen, have been hunters; nor can it be otherwise, as they have blood, strength, and action.

There is one sort of horse that is often offered at Tattersall's, and may be had low; it is a sort of horse dandy, high bred, spider made, long legged, and utterly worthless, unless to carry some biped of the same species, who differs from him only in the number of his legs, but equally useful, and but for the last, the first would seem to have been made in vain.

It is now the fashion here among the wealthy, who alone can afford to breed hunters, to patronize the Barbs and Arabians, as producing stocks of game and strength, to master high weight and a long day; that is when a union of speed, game, and strength is indispensable, they still find the eastern blood valuable; yet as this cross does not produce Newmarket or Derby horses, such horses stand low. I have seen two Barbs and two Arabians since my arrival, they are advertised low to get hunters, and are said on common mares to get much finer stock than the English thoroughbreds; this is a common remark made every day, but of its truth I have no means of judging. If correct, then this is the conclusion: those who have good stock may breed from English stallions, but those who wish to improve their stock, should raise from Barbs and Arabians. Mind, I do not assert this, but such is the universal opinion here among all classes.

Among the King's mares is an old gray Arabian; she is truly a fine animal, and if Johnson could see her, she would remind him of Old Reality's dam, the resemblance struck me at first sight, and the more as she had at her foot a bay filly, by the Colonel, much like *Vanity*. I would as soon have this mare as any in England of the same age, in form and blood-like appearance she has no *superior*, and at the next king's sale it is my intention to have a shy at *that filly*.

I saw Mr. Thornhill yesterday, and in speaking of *Emilius*, he said a man would be safe in offering any price, as no money would be an inducement to sell; he had a pride in thinking he had the finest stallion in England, and that feeling was far beyond all price.

Mr. Batson, owner of *Plenipo*, says that if he had more of his stock than he wants, he may one day sell him for a long price, but that is a distant day, so far off that it is now useless to speak of it. By most sportsmen here he is considered the best horse that has been in England since Eclipse; but how they can compare their horses, seems to me almost impossible, with any thing like certainty. They run irregular distances, or if they run one or two miles, they start at one place and conclude the race at another. As yet I have seen no course an exact mile or two miles, but of every shape and in all sorts of fractions of miles.

I shall see no more races during my stay here. Their mode of racing and the shape of their courses do away to me all enjoyment in the races, and add to which the horse arranged to win is not always the best horse, at least so say their writers, and some circumstances on the Derby day induce me to believe so.

The system of racing here is one which exposes gentlemen of fortune to the greatest impositions, while the immense sums staked on the great events, hold out such strong temptations to grooms and jockeys, that, like statesmen, few can withstand them.

If a groom and his jockey can make twenty thousand dollars *certain*, by the losing of his horse, and has only a *chance* of getting fifty guineas by his winning, all must agree they *are sorely tempted*. This is always the case for the Derby, Oaks, St. Leger, or Goodwood cup. On these races I would not risk one dollar, unless permitted to name after the horses ran through, and then if I could trust my eyes, I should only be on a footing with those in the secret before the race.

Capt. Stockton, I hear, is now shipping some yearlings, bought at the king's sale. They are of the most fashionable blood, of great size, and the finest condition; but they have been raised like hot-house plants, and in my opinion, it will be of no ultimate advantage.

It is now the fashion to buy at the king's sale, and one is sure to pay fifty per cent. more there for colts of equal blood or value; but there are few equal to them in appearance, of the same age, but many of equal blood and form.

Mr. Stockton has one filly from Posthuma, that is in my opinion the best looking filly I ever saw—large, handsome, blood like, and must race, if she can go the distance.

It is my hope to be in Baltimore early in August, and after my return home, shall be able to digest for you the observations suggested by a view of the Turf and breeding studs during my visit here. Truly yours, D.

THEOBALD'S STUD.

LONDON, June 20, 1837.

MR. EDITOR,—A visit yesterday to Mr. Theobald's would seem to claim some notice in the Register, as the man and his horses are both characters in your way. Mr. Theobald resides at Stockwell, about two miles from Westminster bridge, and has twenty acres of land in that suburban village, with a handsome house, extensive stables, and divided into lots with low iron railings; this is what he calls his country residence, and here he keeps his horses. This gentleman came to London many years since to sell a few stockings, and in his business he has become rich, and what is not unusual with an Englishman, his person has grown with his purse. He is, I should think, what is termed a "welter weight," twenty stone at least; he is about six feet high, with a strong, sensible, and somewhat pleasant face, but his great weight seems too much for his legs and feet; thus, while standing, he has an almost constant rolling motion, resting one and then the other foot, not unlike the elephant. His groom, Gardener, is a civil, sensible, and I have no doubt trustworthy man; this his conduct and appearance bespeaks him, and the good sense and high character of Mr. Theobald would not suffer one of a different sort imposed on him.

Mr. Theobald has long indulged his taste for fine horses, and has at this time eight stallions in his stud, and several brood mares and young things of the best blood. He breeds for sale, so at least he says, but price will not induce him to sell a favorite. Mr. B.* and myself visited his establishment, and this is intended to give you some account of him, his place, and his houses. His stables are all of brick, and of the very best construction, and the horses' rooms are, what is not common in England, well ventilated and airy. I will give you some account of each horse in the order they were shown us by Mr. Gardener. First we saw Caccia Piatti, by Whisker, dam by Walton; this is just such a horse as would suit us in America: he is short in the leg, lengthy, yet strong—he won ten races, beating some of the best horses in the kingdom. Game or bottom, at high weights, was his play. He ran on well, and lost but few races, until he was sold and got into bad hands; he was then pented some years, as he was master of high weight, and had no superior for a long day and over bad ground; yet, after all his hard races and long days, he came into the stud with sound legs and a fine constitution. But this horse does not suit the breeders in the South—he is not patronised by those who breed for Epsom and Newmarket. Cydnus was next, a light chesnut, by Quiz, dam Persepolis—this is a fashionable, handsome looking horse, of pretty action, but is deficient in his middle piece, his ribs are both too small and too short—he does but little. Near him stands The Exquisite, a strong, handsome, serviceable looking horse, with as few faults in his form as any horse I have yet seen, by Whalebone, dam Fair Ellen; he ran but few races, and was not once a winner, but it is said he could have won the Leger if his rider had received orders to do so; his form, his blood, and his action would justify his getting winners, but he is not patronised by those who breed for the turf, yet his owner refused last season a high price for him from the French government.

Tarrare, by Catton, dam Henrietta, by Sir Solomon, this horse won the Leger in quick time, he is a brown, of great size, about sixteen hands, not very heavy, of good general form, and uncommonly fine limbs; altogether he is a fine horse that has but *moderate* patronage.

In the adjoining stall is Laurell, also a brown, somewhat darker, and most richly dappled. He was a good runner, is about sixteen hands high, in his loin and back resembles his half brother Tranby, now in the United States, but is not so fine in the head or neck, in them he shows the Blacklock, both are coarse; he stands forward on his fore legs, and seems somewhat stilty—by Blacklock.

Then comes the pride and boast of Stockwell, Camel, as the sire of Touchstone and Caravan, now considered two of the finest horses in England. No price a man in his senses would give could buy that horse. Camel is a black, his hind feet white, a large horse in every sense of the word, *high*, *large* and *muscular*, yet not long in the leg—though not as handsome as some horses in the forehead, yet his head is light and neck good. He is particularly fine in his limbs, the junction of his back and hinder leg is both strong and beautiful, and so perfectly correct, it would have been almost impossible to have him made throw out a curb. Altogether he is among the best stallions now in England, his blood first rate, by Whalebone, dam by Selim.

Rockingham was left to conclude the stud, this is a young horse, his first season. He is of fashionable blood, his recent running has given him such a reputation as to induce the owner to stand him at twenty guineas; for a first season this is high. He is a brown horse, large and handsome, with good shoulders, and fine long muscular thighs, strong in the back and loin, but for me somewhat light in the carcase, this is a common fault with many of the English horses—they have fine size, *strong backs*, and these give them stride and speed with the capacity to carry weight, but will not enable them to repeat, at least they would endure better if they had more *bellows room*; here, once for all, let me assert that I never saw a good stallion but with a good middle piece, and in this I am confirmed by my own observations both here and in America. Rockingham, by Humphrey Clinker, dam Medora, by Swordsman.

Phenomenon, a trotter, I did not view, as I could see better at home.

These seven thoroughbreds are all in one yard, a bad plan, in my opinion. It is impossible all the horses should be patronized when so many stand on the same lot, and may sometimes subject a man to the suspicion of playing false, when a colt should chance to come the wrong colour, which often happens, when they take after some back cross. It enables breeders to compare several fine horses, and select such as may suit them in blood and form, but I am quite certain it does not promote the interest of the stud, however.

You will see that I prefer Camel, then Caccia Piatti, as best suited to our style of racing, where we require both game and speed. Yours, D.

* JOHN BOARDMAN, Esq., of Alabama, one of the Foreign Correspondents of the Spirit of the Times.

GOODWOOD RACES.

The celebrity of these races, which stands pre-eminent in their attractions over every other meeting in the kingdom, to the fashionable as well as the sporting world has this year acquired additional importance, and, if possible, increased the popularity of the Duke of Richmond, to whose fostering care and liberal exertions the public are so much indebted, not only for the character of the sport, but for the admirable manner in which arrangements are made for their accommodation. To those who have had the good fortune to visit Goodwood Race-course, and have witnessed the magnificent scenery by which it is surrounded, or experienced the kindness and urbanity of the Nobleman in whose park it is situated, any description from us would be superfluous; and to those who have not had this advantage, we would strongly recommend, in some future year, to judge for themselves; for we feel that our powers of sketching would fall so far short of the reality as justly to expose us to the charge of attempting a task which we were unable adequately to perform. This attempt we did make last year, and we shall not now by repetition subject ourselves to renewed censure. Suffice it to say, the "tout ensemble" is unique, and certainly not only not equalled, but admitting of no comparison with any other place of the sort in the world—an admission which has been enthusiastically made by foreigners, and readily acknowledged by those whose opportunities, from travel, have enabled them to pass a competent judgment. The Stand, the light and elegant construction of which we noticed on a former occasion, and from which, independent of the sublimity of the prospect, an admirable view of the sports is commanded, has this year been considerably improved by additions, which not only enhance the architectural beauties of the structure, but increase the conveniences of the visitors. The whole of the basement has been surrounded by a Colonnade of considerable width, supporting by Doric pillars a terrace in front of the Grand Saloon, upon which the company in fine weather have the opportunity of standing, and which affords increased accommodation for at least 750 persons. To this terrace there are approaches by means of stairs at each end, without disturbing the company in the Saloon; while in the Colonade beneath the "betting fraternity," heretofore unprotected from the vicissitudes of the weather, have the means of seeking shelter either from the "peltings of the pitiless storm," or the oppressive heat of the sun, which in the month of August is not always regardful of the "tender exotics" who sometimes, and especially at Goodwood, venture within its influence; and it is due to state, that during the week ample opportunities were afforded for manifesting a grateful sense of the consideration which had led to the improvements we have described; for, not only were the "lambs of fashion" seen, like their brethren in the park, crouching beneath the welcome shade, but hundreds of hardy sportsmen, who usually bid defiance to "the battle and the breeze," were observed rushing from the soaking effects of many a falling shower, thanking their stars and the Duke for a desideratum which was only necessary to render their utmost wishes complete. The whole of this work was designed and completed,* under the Duke's directions, by Mr. Draper, of Chichester, to whom it is highly creditable. For those who preferred sitting in their carriages to entering the Stand, the Duke was equally considerate, and the arrangements for the free ingress of those vehicles along the side of the course were admirably contrived; while due care was taken to keep the "show folk," "drinking-booths," and gambling fraternities," at such a distance as in no way to interfere with the pleasure of those who preferred "their room to their company." The Stewards were not less zealous in their attention to their department. A sufficient force of constables and mounted grooms were employed to clear the course at the proper seasons; while the presence of Mr. May, the Superintendent of Police, with two inspectors, and a sergeant in coloured clothes, tended to check the encroachments of those "Chevaliers d'Industrie" who usually frequent such scenes: but who, it is due to say, are less numerous in their attendance at Goodwood than at any other race-meeting in the country. We ought here also to notice a novelty of rather an extraordinary character, introduced at the suggestion, and we believe, at the expense of Lord George Bentinck—we mean the introduction of a printing press—for the sole purpose of printing correct accounts of the results of each race. This establishment was situated in a clump of trees immediately opposite the Stand, and was conducted by a printer from Chichester, who was provided, with the requisite supply of type, and, with the assistance of four men, set up every race as it came off, being supplied with accurate accounts from the weighing room; so that within five minutes after the conclusion of the sport on each day, a perfect and authorised list was in circulation, capable of being transmitted by post to every part of the kingdom—a plan, the advantage of which is sufficiently obvious to all betting men, and for which they will, no doubt, feel personally obliged to the Noble projector. A small building was expressly erected for this purpose, which will remain for the benefit of all future meetings.

Having thus described the changes, and, we may truly say, the improvements observable since our last visit to Goodwood, we may now remind our readers, as will be hereafter found, that the sports have been increased not only in quality but in quantity, and that from three days' running the meeting has been extended to four. It was originally intended that the first day should be Tuesday, but, owing to the elections, it was posponed to Wednesday so that the sports were not brought to a conclusion till yesterday. Of the sports of yesterday (Saturday) including the race for the "*Waterloo Shield*," we can of course give no account in our "Country Edition;" but we have made arrangements to receive full details "by Express," and in our "Town Edition" our account will be rendered complete. On Sunday next this deficiency will be supplied to our country readers. Of the Shield, wichh our readers are aware is the munificent gift of Lord George Bentinck, we need scarcely say that it is altogether a novelty, giving to the fourth day an extraordinary interest, not only from the great value of the prize, but from the unprecedented number of horses which was entered for the contest. Of this Shield it was our intention to have presented our readers with an accurate engraving on Sunday next; but as the model has not yet arrived from Rome whither it was sent by Messrs. Storr and Mortimer, the manufacturers, to be embossed, we fear we shall not be able to redeem our pledge till the Sunday following, by which time we are ensured from disappointment, as we are promised the use of a beautiful drawing of the subject from the pencil of Mr. Howard the Academician, which is now at Goodwood, and which embraces all the stirring details of the original, combining on the surface of a shield, in form similar to that of the Achilles, the whole plain of Waterloo at the most interesting period of the battle, the Duke of Wellington, surrounded by his gallant staff, forming a prominent group in the foreground. The workmanship of this shield, we are informed, will be of the most exquisite description, fully commensurate with the liberality of the donor, and in value not less than 1,250*l*.—a prize of which any man, however elevated, may be proud, and a correct representation of which will, no doubt, be highly acceptable to the sporting world, the more especially as it is believed it cannot be completed in the style intended for some months to come. In our engraving we shall spare neither pains nor expense to do justice to the subject.

The Cup day, it will be seen, was on Friday, and of the Cup itself, through the courtesy of Messrs. Storr and Mortimer, we are enabled to give an accurate sketch, drawn from the original by Mr. F. Herring. This too, although nominally "a cup" assumes the form of a shield, and will prove a splendid ornament to the sideboard of Lord Chesterfield, by whom it was won by his horse "Carew." The value is 300 guineas. It was the admiration of all who saw it at Goodwood, and like the drawing of the Waterloo Shield, attracted the eager gaze not only of the competitors but of all those directly or indirectly interested in the race which was to decide the fortunate winner.

We have given the races of each day with appropriate remarks at the conclusion of these introductory observations; and shall only here say, that throughout they were conducted in a manner to excite the warmest admiration of the spectators.

On our road down on Tuesday we were not surprised to find that the company approaching the vicinity of Goodwood was less numerous than usual. In fact the bustle of the elections has not yet subsided, and in Arundel and the surrounding villages, we found the friends of Lord George Lennox and Lord Surrey still in a state of excitement, and all delighted at the triumphant success of "the House of Richmond," notwithstanding the unexpected and formidable demonstration of the Wyndham party, backed as it was by the influence of the Earl of Egremont; and we suspect, from observations made by some of the electors (for we have faith in the old adage "in vino veritas"), by something more substantial. The colors of the victorious party every where met our eyes, while it was evident that the vanquished were "struck" and hidden from view as badges of defeat, which only led to the boisterous jeers of their honest and successful opponents.

At Petworth, Arundel, Midhurst, Chichester, Bognor, Little Hampton, and those places where the usual visitors to the races assemble for the sake of being near the course, we did not find that the call for accommodations at all approached what we have witnessed in former years—a circumstance which is easily accounted for by the paramount calls elsewhere, as many who were wont to be present on these occasions were known to have been attracted to different parts of the country, either to support their friends by their votes or their presence—The same remark applies to the approaches to Goodwood, on Wednesday morning; for, although the equipages were anything "but few and far between," and presented a goodly display of rank, fashion and beauty, yet the assemblage was still deficient by comparison. As we passed the house of the Duke of Richmond all there appeared gaiety, and the master of distinguished persons who partook of the well-known hospitality of the mansion, seemed to have lost none of its customary features. The morning was fine. By one o'clock the Stand began to fill, and as the day advanced, the arrivals increased, and gave additional animation to the scene, although the prevalence of mourning tended to check that brilliancy of aspect which at such a season might have been anticipated. Shortly before two the Duchess of Richmond and her party arrived. The Duchess looked extremely well, and, by her affability and urbanity of manner seemed to delight all around her. She was the magnet by whom all were attracted, and her Grace received that full homage of admiration which her beauty and kindliness of disposition are so well calculated to induce. The Duke himself, in that plain and unaffected manner for which he is so distinguished, mixed among all classes, and seemed to derive additional pleasure from the means which, through him, were afforded of giving pleasure to others. He was accompanied by his sons, who entered into all the spirit of the scene, and evidently took a deep interest in the sports of the day.

"The book-men" were, as usual, busy in their avocations, and the din and bustle of speculation, as they were congregated on the green in front of the Stand, afforded matter for curious remark to those above. The betting throughout was very spirited, and the gains or losses proportionably large. Towards the termination of each race the excitement was extraordinary, and the shouts proclaiming the winners, according to the hopes or judgment of the throng, were not a little amusing; while to the physiognomist, who watched the changes of countenance in those who were fortunate or unfortunate enough to back the winners or losers, an ample and excellent field of observation was exhibited. Towards three o'clock some heavy rain came on, which continued almost without interruption to the close of the sports, rendering the journey home far from pleasant, and especially to those who had come in open carriages.

Among the company present, we noticed, in addition to the Duke and Duchess of Richmond and their family, the Duke of Beaufort, the *Marquisses* of Exeter, Granby, and Tavistock; *Lords* Jersey, Albemarle, Villiers, Verulam, Leveson, Desart, Uxbridge, Berners, George and William Lennox, Cantalupe, A. Lennox, Geo. Bentinck, Chesterfield, J. Fitzroy, Stradbroke, Wilton, and Paget; *Ladies* Albemarle, Agnes Byng, Chesterfield, Uxbridge, Suffield, &c.; Count D'Orsay, Col. Peel, Hon. G. Byng, Hon. Col. and Mrs. Anson, Col. Bouverie, Sir J. Shelly, and Sir L. Glyn; *Messrs.* Greville, Isly, Wowall, Hunter, Payne, Gardener, Delme Rapcliffe, S. Fox, J. Bayley, &c., &c.

On Thursday, although the sport was not of such importance as on the preceding day, the company increased in numbers, and many of the fair sex, having substituted the more seasonable costume of summer for their previous mourning habits, the aspect of the assembly became more cheerful. A few showers occasionally excited alarm, but the weather upon the whole was favorable.

On Friday the scene became still more lively. The Stand was completely thronged, and when viewed from the course, from its varied grouping of the grave and the gay, the young and the old, the beautiful and those who had not much pretension to this distinction, all life and animation (maugre the still prevailing black), the effect was cheering beyond description, and added to the zest with which the sports which were of first-rate character, were enjoyed. The gleams of sunshine were again varied by showers, which gave new occasion for congratulation on the establishment of "the Reform" system on the Stand. The betting was very spirited. The assemblage on the side of the course to the right of the Stand, embracing carriages of all descriptions, was unusually gay. The attraction of "the Cup day" was in fact in no respect diminished by its being postponed, and all appeared to enter heartily into the spirit of the scene to which the customary, but not very novel attempts of some half-dozen itinerant "Jem Crows," and other candidates for "kicks and halfpence," gave additional variety. The rustics, in addition to the races, found a succession of "best booths in the fair," and from the freedom with which some of them patronized these sources of "intellectual enjoyment," as well as participated in the other pleasures of the festival, of a more exhilirating description, we opine their election speculations had not been of the most unprofitable description. With many of them "Teatotism" seemed to be nearly eschewed, and we suspect that no inconsiderable portion of them trespassed on the hospitality of the Duke, and sung with truth under the umbrageous covering of his cedar trees "My lodging is on the cold ground."

We shall now proceed to describe the sport of the first three days, referring, as we have already done, to our "Town Edition" for the race for the Waterloo Shield and the other races yesterday.

WEDNESDAY, Aug 2.—The *Craven Stakes* of 10 sovs. each: one mile and a quarter, the New Course; three year olds, 7st; four, 8st 4lb; five, 8st 10lb; six and aged, 8st 12lb; fourteen subscribers.

Lord Suffield's *Caravan*, 3 yrs	Pavis	1
Mr. Etwall's Alumnus, 4 yrs	S. Day	2
Lord Lichfield's The Glama, 5 yrs	J. Day	3
Mr. Robinson's Berwickshire, 4 yrs	Macdonald	0

The betting opened at 3 to 1, and closed at 5 to 1, on Caravan.—Berwickshire went to the post, and when the word was given, passed it with the others, but turned restive, and did not start. Caravan took the lead, followed by The Glama, who not content with the second place, endeavored, after the first quarter of a mile to go ahead; failing in this, he retired a couple of lengths, and at the turn for the straight run home, died away altogether. Alumnus now had the second place, but could not reach Caravan, who cantered along at his leisure, and won by six lengths. After the race Macdonald was fined 5*l*. for not having saddled before, or rode past, the Stand, previous to going to the post.

Sweepstakes of 300 sovs., h. ft., for four year olds; colts 8st 7lb, and fillies 8st 3lb. King's Plate Course, about three miles and five furlongs; 15 subs.

Mr. J. Day's *The Drummer*	J. Day	1
Lord Chesterfield's Scroggins	Scott	2
Duke of Richmond's Sepoy	Rogers	3

The odds at first were 5 to 2 on Scroggins, but the fielders were so eager, that they fell to 2 to 1, takers, at the finish.—Sepoy went off with the lead at a good four-mile speed. The Drummer lying second, and the favorite last, about a length apart. In this order they travelled to the turn round the clump, where Sepoy dropped off, and the Drummer took up the work, Scroggins waiting till near the distance; here he went up, and had a little the best of it till half up the distance; The Drummer, however, kept going on, and as the favorite was now beginning to compound, the two were head and head at the stand, and both "at work;" the few remaining strides were in favor of The Drummer, who outlasted his opponent, and won cleverly by a length and a half. Sepoy was beaten off a long way from home.

The *Drawing-room Stakes*, of 25 sovs. each, with a Bonus, by an independent subscription of 10 sovs. each, non-subscribers to the Bonus not members of the Sweepstakes, but a subscriber to one Bonus entitled to name one horse to the Sweepstakes not his own property, or any number of horses bona fide his own property; three year old colts 8st 7lb, and fillies 8st 2lb; the winner of the Derby or Oaks to have carried 3lb extra, the second horse for either 4lb extra; once round the D.S.C.; the second horse to receive 100 sovs. out of the Stakes; winner to pay 25 sovs. to the Judge; twenty-four subscribers to the Stakes, and twenty-six to the Bonus.

Mr. Wreford's *Wisdom*, by Sultan, out of Victoria	S. Day	1
Mr. Day's Chapeau d'Espagne	J. Day	2
Sir G. Heathcote's Marquis, Brother to Margrave	Chappel	3
Lord Exter's Velure, by Picton, out of Velvet	Conelly	4
Lord Albemarle's Gil Blas, Brother to Grenada	Wright	5

The following were not placed:—Mr. Rush's Pickwick, by Camel, out of Romp (Robinson); and Lord Suffield's Pocket Hercules (A. Pavis). The last betting in London on this Stake was 6 to 1 agst. Wisdom (taken), and 3 to 1 agst. Velure (taken). Wisdom's friends acquired additional confidence as the start approached, until at length they laid 5 to 4 on him freely; Velure closed at 7 to 2 (taken), Marquis at 9 to 2, Pickwick at 6 to 1 (taken), and Pocket Hercules at 10 to 1. Just as the horses saddled a storm came on, gave every jock a soaking before they reached the post, and continued with some violence until after the Lavant Stakes. At starting, Chapeau d'Espagne took the lead, Wisdom following her a few strides, and then retired into the ruck, his place being immediately taken by Marquis, Velure lying third, and at the rear of all Pocket Hercules. There was no variation until the commencement of the straight running, where Wisdom quitted the centre, and took up the running, having Chapeau for his second; at this point, too, Marquis gave place to Velure. Wisdom had the remainder of the race to himself, and won easily by two lengths: Velure pulled up on finding her chance out, and suffered Marquis to run in before her, but both were several lengths astern of Chapeau. Gil Blas was a long way behind, and the other two never went past the post. The easy style in which Wisdom won increases Mango's chance for the St. Leger, a race between them at Stockbridge having ended in favor of Mango by half a length.

The *Lavant Stakes* of 50 sovs. each, 30 ft., for two year old colts, 8st 7lb, and fillies 8st 3lb; the winner of the July or Chesterfield Stakes, or either of the Two year-old Stakes at Ascot, to carry 5lb extra; half a mile.

Mr. Bowe's gr. c. *Grey Momus*, by Comus, d. by Cervantes	J. Day	1
Lord Exeter's Sister to Green Mantle	Conelly	2
Lord Chesterfield's ch. c. Anchorite, by Carthusian or Priam, out of Sister to Ainderby	Flatman	3
Duke of Richmond's ch. c. Hooghley, by The Colonel—Arbis	S. Rogers	4
Lord Albemarle's b. c. Hurricane, by Cain, out of Gaiety	Wright	5

The betting opened at evens on the Comus colt, and finished at 2 to 1 on him, laid eagerly; 5 to 2 offered agst. Anchorite. Sister to Green Mantle made the play, followed by the grey to the distance, where the latter went in front, kept his opponent at his quarters, and won cleverly by half a length; the third and fourth were tolerably well up, but Hurricane was beaten off. Anchorite carried 5lb. extra for winning the Chesterfield Stakes—a penalty rendered doubly severe by the heavy state of the ground; the race, however, proves that the two year olds of the July Meeting were moderate.

The *Innkeeper's Plate* of 50 sovs. added to a Sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; three year olds 7st 4lb; four, 8st; five, 8st 7lb; six and aged, 8st 10lb; the winner to be sold for 100*l*., &c.; heats, T.Y.C.; eight subs.

Mr. J. Day's *Foozool*, 4 yrs	S. Day	1	4	1
Duke of Richmond's Haveldar, 4 yrs	Rogers	0	1	3
Colonel Bouverie's c. by Saracen, dam by Walton	A lad	0	3	2
Mr. King's Coronet, 5 yrs	Wheeler	0	2	4
Mr. Shelly's Swallow, 4 yrs	Chappel	0	dr.	
Mr. Baker's Sister to Hatfield, 3 yrs	Twitchett	0	dr.	
Mr. Gardner's Sister to Zenana, 3 yrs	A Pavis	2	dr.	
Lord Chesterfield's Jack Brag, 3 yrs	Flatman	0	dr.	

First heat: Foozool, Haveldar, and Sister to Zenana, at about 3 to 1 each. A very pretty race between the first two, and won by half a length. Second heat: Even on Foozool, who "waited," leaving Haveldar to win by half a length, after a pretty race with Coronet. The third heat was won in precisely the same way; no betting. The winner was claimed by the Duke of Richmond.

The *Goodwood Stakes* of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft., and only 5, &c.; the winner of any class of the Gloucestershire, Somersetshire, or Cheltenham Stakes, to carry 5 lb. extra; or any two of them 7lb extra; the second horse to receive 50 sovs. out of the Stakes; Cup Course; 107 subs., 68 of whom declared, &c.

Mr. Robertson's *Lucifer*, 5 yrs. 7st 10lb	Twitchett	1
Mr. S. L. Fox's The Carpenter, 4 yrs., 8st 2lb	T. Lye	2
Lord Chesterfield's Hornsea, 5 yrs. 9st 11lb	Scott	3

The following were not placed:—Lord Suffield's Alfred, 4 yrs. 8st. 4lb. (A. Pavis); Mr. E. T. Houldsworth's Felix, 5 yrs. 8st.; Mr. Forth's Famine, 6 yrs. 7st. 12lb. (Macdonald); Mr. Etwall's Alumnus, 4 yrs. 7st. 10lb. (a lad); Lord Albemarle's Jack in the Green, 4 yrs. 7st. 9lb. (E. Edwards); Duke of Richmond's Mus, 4 yrs. 7st. 8lb. (S. Rogers); Mr. J. Day's The Drummer, 4 yrs. 7st. 4lb. (S. Day); Mr. Wreford's Wisdom, 3 yrs. 7st. (a lad); Lord Jersey's Mendicant, 4 yrs. 7st. (Flatman); Mr. Wreford's Tyrant, 4 yrs. 6st. 12lb. (a lad); Mr. Harris's Barney Bodkin, aged, 6st. 12lb. (Dodgson); Duke of Richmond's Sepoy, 4 yrs. 6st. 12lb (Sharp); Duke of Richmond's c. Skilleygolee, by Muley out of Anna, 3 yrs. 6st. 5lb. (W. Boyce); Mr. J. Day's Chapeau d'Espagne, 3 yrs. 5st. 12lb. (W. Day); and Lord Lichfield's Cassandra, 3 yrs. 5st. 6lb. (J. Doe). The immense number of horses named for this unrivalled Handicap led to the most flattering expectations, and numerically speaking, they were not disappointed by the acceptances; a close inspection, however, showed that the proverb, "All is not gold that glitters," might have been applied with great justice. Out of the forty, Caravan and Melbourne were left in by accident, and of the thirty-eight remaining seven or eight were in John Day's stable, four in Scott's, four in Kent's, and twelve in six others—a fearful deduction, it must be admitted, from the superficial number. The first betting that came under our notice was at the Hampton Races, when 500*l*. was laid out on Alfred at 10 to 1, two or three hundred on Hornsea, and smaller sums on Micmac and Toothill, at the same odds. Micmac, it will be seen, was declared, and Toothill's subsequent running was not calculated to hold out any hopes to his backers. A few days after these Races, The Carpenter, who had been carrying all before him in Lancashire, steamed it to town from Stockton, took up his quarters at Montgomery Dilly's, and at once became a very prominent favorite. The reasons given above kept the field very select, and betting, not a little prejudiced by the elections, was awfully flat. Hornsea and The Carpenter gradually advanced in favor, till, on the Monday preceding the race, they were backed at evens agst. the field; indeed, at one time 5 to 4 was betted on them. In the meantime, The Drummer had been backed at 10 to 1, and then beaten a retreat; Alfred had declined to 12 to 1; Jack-in-the Green and Willesden sprung to 9 and 10 to 1, and two or three outsiders made their debut at 20 to 1. A few small bets were made agst. Foth's two (Lucifer and Famine) at 11 and 12 to 1, and 20 to 1 laid outright agst. Famine, who was thought to be "the" nag. On the morning of the race Hornsea opened at 7 to 2, and the Carpenter at 4 to 1; the latter then sprung to 5 to 2, while Hornsea, losing his friends, declined to 6 to 1, and at these prices they closed. Jack-in-the Green was in considerable favor at 6 to 1, while Wisdom at 8 to 1, and Chapeau at 10 to 1 (or 9 to 2 agst. the two), were backed in several quarters; Alfred rose to 8 to 1; 10 to 1 was offered agst. Lucifer and Famine jointly, and, after the ring had dispersed, 14 to 1 agst. Lucifer in fifties, in answer to a proposal to take 16 to 1; Felix, Mendicant, Barney Bodkin, and Famine, were backed for a few fives and tens at 20 to 1. The return shows a field of eighteen horses, an unusually large number; at least one-third of them, however, went to the scratch with no other intention than to qualify them for the 5lb. allowance for the Shield. With so many it is not to be wondered at that a false start occurred. Hornsea, Alfred, Mendicant, Lucifer, and one of Mr. Wreford's colts went away, but were recalled before they reached the Stand; the second attempt was successful, and this Derby-like field got off admirably, with the single exception of The Drummer, who lost start, and never caught his horses. As soon as the jockeys had picked their ground, Tyrant took the lead at a good pace, followed by Lucifer, The Carpenter, Famine, Jack-in-the-Green, Wisdom, and another or two, Hornsea lying in the rear. This order of running was observed till they reached the mile starting post, when Tyrant died away. Jack-in-the-Green taking his place in front, and carrying on the lead round the clump. On approaching the turn into the straight running, Hornsea joined the leading division, but no attempt was made to disturb Jack-in-the-Green till within a distance and a half of the Chair, where he shut up. Lucifer, who was lying on the whip-hand side of the course close to the rails, now took up the running, with the Carpenter at his side, Hornsea well up with them, and, astern of him, Famine, Jack-in-the-Green, and Barney Bodkin, the race being obviously confined to Lucifer and the Carpenter. It was difficult to say which of the two had the best of it till they got opposite the Stand, where Tommy Lye found the whip necessary; the horse, however, was tiring every stride, was never able to get to Lucifer's head, and was finally beaten by a length. Hornsea was a moderate third, Jack-in-the-Green fourth, Famine fifth, and Barney Bodkin sixth, each some lengths behind the third; a long tail succeeded this lot, Sepoy, who had been one of the first to cut it, and The Drummer, being at the fag end. Lucifer's victory must be attributed to the sticky state of the ground; he was ridden very neatly by young Twitchett. Value of the Stakes, deducting the winner's 1030*l*. Phosphorus was engaged in this and other races, but fell lame with both his fore-legs. As he won the Derby with "one" crippled member, what might have been expected of him with two.

THURSDAY, Aug. 3.—The *City Plate* of 100*l*., added to a Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each; three year olds, 7st; four, 8st; five, 8st 9lb; six and aged, 8st 12lb: mares and geldings allowed 3lb; one mile heats; the owner of the second horse to receive 10*l*. out of the Stakes: twelve subscribers.

Colonel Peel's *Castaway*, 5 yrs	Pavis	1	1
Lord Lichfield's The Glama, 5 yrs	S. Day	3	2
Mr. Phillimore's Sheriff, 3 yrs	Chappel	2	dr.
Mr. Sowerby's Bodice, 5 yrs	Mann	4	dr.
Lord Exeter's Comate, 3 yrs	Pettit	5	dr.
Mr. Gardiner's Magician, 4 yrs	Wakefield	6	dr.

First heat: 2 to 1 on Castaway, who made all the running, and won cleverly by half a length.—Second heat: 20 to 1 on Castaway, who cut down his opponent in the first quarter of a mile, and won by twenty lengths. Sheriff was saddled, but went lame, and did not go to the post.

Sweepstakes of 100 sovs each, h. ft; colts 8st 7lb; fillies 8st 4lb, &c; T.Y.C; 5 subs.

Mr. Greville's *f. Wimple*, by The Colonel—Mantilla		walked over.

The *Coverday Stakes*, of 25 sovs each, for two year olds, 7st, and three, 9st 2lb; fillies allowed 3lb; T.Y.C; winner to be sold for 150, &c.

Duke of Richmond's br f *Guava*, 2 yrs	Rogers	1
Mord Lichfield's H. B., 2 yrs	Boyce	2
Mr. Sadler's br f by Defence, out of Eurovne	Chappel	3
Colonel Bouverie's c by Saracen, dam by Walton	S. Day	4

The betting was quite brisk—first at 6 to 4 agst. Sadler's, 2 to 1 agst. Saracen, and 3 to 1 agst. Guava; at the close it was 2 to 1 agst. Sadler's (taken), 5 to 2 agst. Guava (taken freely), and 5 to 2 agst. the Saracen colt. The race was beautifully contested throughout, the four keeping so nearly abreast, that at the Stand it was heads and tails for choice; here the whips were at work in all directions, and with so much effect, that Guava won by a neck only, and did not beat the last by more than three parts of a length; she was claimed.

The *Queen's Plate* of 100 gs; about three miles and three quarters.

Lord Chesterfield's *Edgar*, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb	Nat	1	
Mr. J. Day's Chapeau d Espagne, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb	W. Day	2	
Duke of Richmond's Sepoy, 4 yrs 9st 2lb	Rogers	3	

Betting: Even on Chapeau, 6 to 4 agst. Edgar, and 7 to 2 agst. Sepoy (taken).—Sepoy made play followed by Edgar till within three hundred yards of home, when Edgar came out followed by Chapeau, and defeated her cleverly by a length.

The *Members' Plate* of 50 sovs, with 50 added by the Ladies, and 10 from the Fund to the second horse; three year olds, 7st 4lb; four, 8st 7lb; five, 9st; six and aged, 9st 4lb; winner to be sold for 350, &c; heats, once round.

Duke of Richmond's ch c *Skilleygolee*, 3 yrs	Rogers	1	1
Mr. Phillimore's Lady Anna, 4 yrs	Conelly	2	2
Lord Lichfield's The Glama, 5 yrs	S. Day	3	dr.
Mr. Theobald's br c Loutherbourg, 3 yrs	Wakefield.	4	dr.
Count de Courcy's br f by Scipio—Gertrude, 4 yrs	Stanley	dis	

Betting: 6 to 4 agst. Skilleygolee, 2 to 1 agst. Lady Anna, and 5 to 1 agst. Loutherbourg.—Skilleygolee made all the running, and won in a canter by ten lengths. Second heat: Any odds on Skilleygolee, who actually walked in, Lady Anna having pulled up a long way from home.

FRIDAY, Aug. 4.—The *Racing Sweepstakes* of 50 sovs each, for three year olds; colts 8st 7lb, and fillies 8st 4lb; last mile Drawing Room Stakes Course; seven subs.

Mr Rush's b c *Pickwick*, by Camel, out of Romp	Robinson	1
Mr. Gardner's b c Benedict, by Peter Lely	Pavis	2
Mr. Phillimore's b c Ich Dien	Chapple	3
Capt. Williamson's King of Clubs	Mann	4
Lord Exeter's Adrian, brother to Augustus	Conolly	5

Betting: 7 to 4 on Benedict, and 3 to 1 agst. Pickwick. King of Clubs and Adrian went away together, and made play nearly head and head to the turn, where they shut up. Pickwick carried on the running, Benedict waiting on him to the Stand, by which time it was "bellows to mend," and Pickwick was suffered to run home a winner by four lengths.

The *Molecomb Stakes* of 50 sovs each, h ft, for two year olds; colts 8st 5lb, and fillies 8st 2lb; T.Y.C; a winner before starting (matches and handicaps excepted) to carry 5lb extra; the winner of the Lavant Stakes to carry 7lb extra; no horse to carry more than 7lb extra; 26 subs.

Mr. Bowe's gr c *Grey Momus*, by Comus, 7lb extra	J. Day	1
Lord Chesterfield's Anchorite, 5lb extra	Nat	2
Mr. Houldsworth's ch c, by Sultan, out of Torelli	S. Day	3
Lord Exeter's ch f sister to Green Mantle	Conolly	4
Duke of Richmond's b c, by Tranby, out of Conciliation	Rogers	5
Mr. Sadler's ch c by Defence, dam by Bustard—Bequest	Chapple	6

Betting: 7 to 4 on Grey Momus; 4 to 1 agst. Sadler's, and 4 to 1 agst. Sister to Green Mantle: after two false starts Grey Momus, Sadler's, Sister to Green Mantle, and Torelli went away head for head, and kept so till within a distance and a half of home, when Torelli and Sadler's dropped off. Grey Momus, Anchorite, and Sister to Green Mantle now laid together, but the mare cut it half up the distance, and Anchorite at the Stand, Grey Momus passing the chair a gallant winner by two lengths; the others were beaten off. After the race the winner was backed for the Derby at 10 to 1.

The *Duke of Richmond's Plate* of 100*l*.; last mile

Lord Jersey's *Mendicant*, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb	Chapple	1	
Mr. Theobald's Sir Frederick, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb	W. Day	2	
Capt. Williamson's Aluderby, 6 yrs, 7st 4lb		3	

The following also started, but were not placed:—Lord Exeter's Velure, 3 yrs, 6st. 10lb.; Mr. W Stanley's Willesden, 4 yrs. 8st. 4lb.; Mr. J. Day's Foo-

zool, 4 yrs. 7st. 4lb.; Lord Chesterfield's Edgar, 3 yrs. 7st. 2lb.; and Mr. Robertson's Berwickshire, 4 yrs. 9st. The latter displayed his usual temper, and did not get into action until the others had gone too far to be overtaken. Betting: 5 to 2 agst. Velure, 3 to 1 agst. Edgar, 4 to 1 agst. Foozool, 10 to 1 agst. Mendicant, 10 to 1 agst. Berwickshire, and 10 to 1 agst. Wilesden. Foozool and Ainderby made the running at a good pace till they reached the turn, where Foozool declined; Ainderby went on with the lead, followed by Mendicant and Sir Frederick, to the distance, and here he gave way. Mendicant disposed of Sir Frederick at the Stand, and won cleverly by a length. Nothing was near the first three.

Fifty Sovs. added to Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each, for three year olds and upwards; heats; Craven Stake Course.

Lord Tavistock's *Lyrnessus*, 5 yrs, 8st 4lb	Nat....	0 1
Mr. Petit's Menas, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb	Petit..	0 2
Lord Lichfield's The Glama, 5 yrs, 8st 8lb	S. Day.	4 3
Duke of Richmond's Haveldar, 4 yrs. 6st 5lb	Boyce..	3 dr.

The first was pronounced a dead heat, after a beautiful race between Menas and Lyrnessus. The second was won easily, and the third cleverly, by two lengths. Betting at starting, 7 to 4 agst. Lyrnessus, and after the first and second heats 6 to 4 on Menas.

The *Goodwood Cup*, value 300 sovs., by subscription of 20 sovs. each, with 100 added: Cup Course; 44 subs; the second horse to receive 100 sovs out of the Stakes.

Lord Chesterfield's *Carew*, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb	Nat.....	1
Mr. Forth's c by Emilius, out of Grisette, 3 yrs 6st 10lb	Twitchet.	2
Lord Albemarle's Jack-in-the-Green, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb	Wright...	3

The following also started, but were not placed:—Lord Chesterfield's Hornsea, 5 yrs, 9st 11lb (Scott), Lord Suffield's Caravan, 8 yrs, 7st 7lb (Pavis), Mr. Theobald's Cleopatra, 5 yrs, 8st 1lb (Childs), Col Peel's Slane, 4 yrs, 9st 3lb (Conelly), Lord Lichfield's The Carpenter, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb (J. Day), Col Gauntlett's Borbiche, 6 yrs, 7st 8lb (Mann), and Mr. Robertson's The Unknown, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb (Macdonald). At the time of the entry this promised to be a race of extraordinary interest. Besides many others of respectable character, the nominations comprehended two Derby and two St. Leger winners, the second for the St. Legers of 1835 and 1836, and the second for the last Derby. With so many cracks, there was plenty of room for speculation, but the Ascot Cups of late years having shown how dangerous it is to back horses before the day, business was up to the end of June excessively flat. At this period Touchstone, Carew, and Caravan were almost even favourites, at odds fluctuating between 4 and 5 to 1; the former then went amiss, and Elis, Venison and Bay Middleton having shortly after followed his example, Caravan and Carew engrossed nearly all the betting. A few ponies were occasionally laid out on The Unknown, and at one time 500 to 200 taken between him and Caravan; his backers, too, increased in number as the day approached, until he settled at 6 to 1 on the last public betting-day in the town, at which time odds were offered on the other two against the field. Scroggins and Phosphorus were backed for a few tens at 10 to 1 each, but the feeling in their favour was confined to an individual. At the commencement of the meeting Carew went almost out of the betting, and The Unknown lost all his friends; but little of consequence was done till Thursday afternoon, when a good deal of money came into the market, with a marked effect on the quotations. Caravan at once sprung to 2 to 1, takers; Hornsea's party came out at the same time, and so much in earnest, that in the course of the afternoon he was at evens with the "young-un," and at its close only half a point behind. Slane and The Carpenter were nominally at 7 to 1, Carew at 10 to 1, and The Unknown at any odds, his party might have thought proper to require. Scroggins's performance on Wednesday had settled him for the cup, and Phosphorus had fallen lame, so that, in point of fact, Caravan and Hornsea were the only horses backed. In the course of Friday morning Carew came again, and a declaration having been made that Slane was neither plated nor set for the race, but would "follow suit," and start, to get the 5lb. allowance for the shield, he disappeared from the market. After a great number of fluctuations and some heavy betting, the odds closed as follows:—9 to 4 agst. Caravan, 5 to 2 against Hornsea, 11 to 2 agst. The Carpenter, 5 to 1 agst. Carew, 10 to 1 agst Jack-in-the-Green, 12 to 1 agst. Grisette, 20 to 1 agst. any other. The lot got away in admirable order, Carew leading at a good pace, followed by Jack-in-the-Green, The Unknown, and Grisette, the others lying pretty well up. On appearing in sight at the upper side of the clump, Carew was still three or four lengths in advance, Jack lying second, and the others in a ruck at the heels of the latter. On getting into straight running, the Grisette colt went up, and The Unknown was joined by Hornsea, but no one reached Carew, who led throughout, and won cleverly by a length; the third was beaten about four lengths; Hornsea was fourth, and The Unknown fifth; after these came Cleopatra, Barbiche, and The Carpenter, and at the rear of all, a very long way astern, Caravan and Slane.—The pace was good and the distance done in five minutes.

Bell's Life in London, August 6.

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

THE following Sweepstakes are open to come off over the above Course, the first week in Oct. next.

1. Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, under the Saddle, free for all Trotting Horses; sub. $100, h. ft., and $50 added by the Proprietor.
2. Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, in Harness, free for all Trotting Horses; sub. $100, h. ft., and $50 added by the Proprietor.
3. Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, under the Saddle, free for all Trotting Horses that never won a Purse over $50; sub. $50, h. ft., and $50 added by the Proprietor.
4. Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, in Harness, free for all Trotting Horses that never won a purse over $50; sub. $50, h. ft., and $50 added by the Proprietor.
5. Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, *in Wagons*, free for all horses; sub. $50, h. ft., with $25 added by the Proprietor.

Three or more to make a race in each Stake. The Purse given by the Proprietor will be added to each of the above Stakes, provided two horses start, and in no other case.

☞ The regular Fall meeting will commence about the middle of October. The distances and amount of Purses will be given in this paper next week.

The above Stakes will be closed at 9 o'clock in the evening of Saturday, the 23d Sept. Nominations to be made in writing, and deposited at Randal Smith's Hotel, Park Row, New York, 2d door above the Park Theatre. Description, color, and name of the horse to be stated, and enclosed in the nomination.

Centreville, L. I. Sept. 1, 1837. [82] JOEL CONKLIN, *Proprietor.*

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

THE FIRST SPRING MEETING will commence over this Course on the 3d Tuesday, the 17th of October, and continue three days.

First Day, a purse of $200, two miles heats, under the saddle, free for all Trotting Horses. Immediately after a purse of $100, two mile heats, in harness, free for all Trotting Horses that never won a purse over fifty dollars.

Second Day, a purse of $100, two mile heats, under the saddle, free for all trotting horses that never trotted for money. Immediately after a purse of $100, two mile heats, in harness, free for all trotting horses that never trotted for money.

Third Day, a purse of $200, two mile heats, in harness, free for all trotting horses. Immediately after a purse of $50, mile heats, best three in five, free for all trotting horses; ten dollars, each, entrance; to be added to this purse.

Centreville, L. I., September 7, 1837. JOEL CONKLIN, *Proprietor.*

TROTTING SWEEPSTAKES, Near Trenton, N.J.

A SWEEPSTAKE for 4 yr. old colts, that never won, will be open until the 18th instant. Subscription $50 each, h. f., and fifty dollars added, mile heats, under the saddle; three or more to make a race. Entries to be made with either of the Subscribers on or before Monday, 18th September. The trot to come off on Wednesday, 20th inst.

Same Day—A Purse of $50, 2 mile heats, under the saddle, free for any thing

A Match Race will come off at the same time between Mr. Tom's c. colt, by Pelham, 3 yr old, and Mr. Hitchcock's b. f. by Pelham, for $100 a side.

Trenton, 7th Sept. 1837. J. DAVISON, O. BAILEY.

NEWBERRY C. H. (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

WILL commence on this course, on Monday, the 25th Dec. next, with a Sweepstakes. Two mile heats; sub. $100, h. ft., for 3 yr. old colts and fillies. Closed with 5 subs.

James M. Henderson.	Major J. M. Starke.
W. R. Smith.	Simeon Fair, Esq.
Major Wm. Eadins.	

Tuesday—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats.
Wednesday—J. C. Purse, Mile heats.
Thursday—J. C. Purse, Three mile heats.
Friday—J. C. Purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

And on Wednesday, immediately after the regular race is over, a Sweepstakes will be run, Mile heats, sub. $100, h. ft., for 3 yr. old colts and fillies. Closed with 7 subs.

Major J. D. Williams,	Major J. M. Starke,
William Noland,	Major J. D. Williams.
M. R. Smith,	Capt. A. Griffin.
Simeon Fair, Esq.	

There is also two other Sweepstakes, still open, to come off Fall meeting, 1838, to both of which, however, there is a sufficient number of subs. to ensure a race.

[82] R. STEWART, *Sec'y & Treas'r.*

CULPEPER C. H. (Va.) FALL RACES

WILL commence on the 3d Tuesday in Sept. and continue 4 days. Besides the usual Jockey Club and Proprietor's purses (three in number), the following stakes are open and will be run for, viz.:

Two Stakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, sub. $100 in each, h. ft. One for Two miles and repeat (now 5 subs.) the other One mile and repeat (now 4 subs.)

3d. A Stake free for all ages, One mile and repeat; sub. $100, h. ft.; 5 yr. olds and upwards, to carry 100lbs.—4, 90lbs.—3 and under, catches. 3 or more to make a race. Two have named, and it is expected 5 or 6 will enter. This race will be run the 1st day, so as to afford an opportunity for the horses in it to run the last day for the Proprietor's purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

4th. A Stake for 4 yr. old colts and fillies, sub. $50, ft. $30, One mile and repeat. Three or more to make a race.

5th. A Stake for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, sub. $50, ft. $30, One mile and repeat; 3 or more to make a race.

The two last Stakes are confined to colts raised in Culpeper, or some adjoining county, or county next to an adjoining county. These Stakes all close on the 1st Sept. The Haymarket races, half way to Washington City, following on the succeeding Tuesday, and then Washington City races the following week. All convenient.

Culpeper C. H., Va., August, 1837. [Au19-lt.] THE PROPRIETOR.

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE RACES over the BASCOMBE COURSE will come off on the 21st of November next, and continue five days. First day, a Post Sweepstakes, for colts and fillies, three years old, spring 1837, two mile heats, $500 entrance, $300 forfeit, to close 1st September next—four entries.

Second day,	Jockey Club	Purse,	$500, Two Mile Heats.
Third day,	do	do	700, Three Mile Heats.
Fourth day,	do	do	1000, Four Mile Heats.
Fifth day,	do	do	300, Best 2 in 5.

All entries for the Sweepstakes to be addressed to the Secretary, enclosing note for forfeit, payable 1st November next. The money for each day's Purse hung up without discount. Entrance, five per cent. on the amount of purses. Stables and litter furnished by the proprietor gratis.

EDW'D B. GALE Secretary.

☞ The Races at Huntsville, Columbus, Miss., and Greensboro, Ala., will be so arranged, as to give time for coming in that direction time to get to Mobile and New Orleans for the Races. er9

SWEEPSTAKES,

Over the Pharsalia Course, near Natchez, Miss.

NO. 1. Mile heats, subscription $100, forfeit $50. The second Saturday in November, 1837.

1. W. J. Minor names s. f. by Longwaist, out of Countess Bertrand, by Bertrand.
2. " " " gr. f. Gulia Grisi, by Longwaist—Jane Grey, by Orphan Boy.
3. W. H. Chambers names b. f. by Red Rover—Mary Mead, by Palafox.
4. P. Hogratt names gr. g. by Longwaist—Piano, by Pacolet.
5. O. F. Hornsby names b. g. by Red Rover—Fennella, by Whip.
6. F. L. Claiborne names f. by Red Rover—Wild Gazelle, by Sir William.
7. Isaac Elmine names gr. f. by Longwaist—Minerva, by Mercury.
8. W. S. Smith names s. f. by Longwaist—Flight, by Virginian.
9. Osmun Claiborne names s. f. by Longwaist—Old Dido. [Closed.]

No. 2. For 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats; sub. $1000, ft. $250—Tuesday of the week previous to the Spring meeting of the Natchez Jockey Club in 1838.

1. Thos. J. Wells names Longitude, by Leviathan, out of Harriet, by Sir Archie.
2. " " " Jane Elliot, by Leviathan, dam by Pacolet.
3. W. J. Minor names br. c. Doncaster (imp.) by Longwaist—Lady Ern, by Muley.
4. " " " br. f. Britannia (imp.), by Muley—Nancy, Longwaist's dam.
5. A. L. Bingaman names s. c. Tishimingo, by Leviathan—Lilac's dam, by Sir Archie.
6. E. Elliot & Co. name b. f. Catherine, by Leviathan—Lucy Brooks, by Bertrand.
7. J. Duncan & J. W. Withers name ch. f. Own Sister to Lionet. [Closed.]

No. 3. For 2 yr. olds, Mile heats: sub. $200, ft. $100. Second Saturday in Nov. 1838.

1. F. L. Claiborne names s. c. Red Jacket, by Rattler—Wild Gazelle, by Sir William.
2. A. L. Bingaman names b. f. by Pacific—Miss Bailey—Imp. Boaster.
3. W. J. Minor names s. f. Garcia, by Longwaist—Jane Grey, by Orphan Boy.
4. " " " s. c. Native, by the Saddler—Imp. Novelty, by Blacklock.
5. A. L. Bingaman names b. f. by Bertrand—Sister to Remus, by Pacolet.
6. F. L. Claiborne names b. f. Semmola, by Tranby—Medley Mare.
7. A. L. Bingaman names gr. f. by O'Kelly—Lucy Brooks, by Bertrand.
8. W. J. Minor names b. f. by Longwaist—Countess Bertrand, by Bertrand.—[Closed.]

No. 4. For 2 yr. olds, Mile heats; sub. $1000, ft. $250. Second Saturday in Dec. 1838.

1. J. B. Pryor names produce of Tochechana and Leviathan.
2. W. J. Minor names s. c. Native, produce of Novelty and The Saddler.
3. " " " b. c. Glennara, produce of Nell Gwynn and Rowton.
4. S. D. Elliot names produce of Miss Bailey and Pacific.
5. F. L. Claiborne names produce of Medley Mare and Tranby.
6. A. L. Bingaman names produce of Chuckaluck and Bertrand.
7. W. H. Chambers names produce of Kate Plowden and Bertrand.
8. M. E. Boyles names produce of Ad. Jackson's dam and Luzborough.
9. " " " produce of Jenny Deavers and Luzborough. [Closed.]

No. 5. Mile heats, sub. $1000, ft. $250. Monday preceding the Spring meeting of the Natchez Jockey Club, 1839.

1. A. L. Bingaman names f. foal, by Bertram—Madge Wild Fire.
2. O. Claiborne " " " " " Lisbon Maid.
3. L. Cock " " " " " Sally Sailor.

Dec. 5th, 1836. [Closed.]

No. 6. For 2 yr. olds, Mile heats; sub. $500, ft. $200. Second Tuesday in Nov. 1839.

1. W. J. Minor names gr. c. Garrick, by Longwaist—Jane Grey.
2. A. L. Bingaman names br. c. by Leviathan—Chuckforhia, by Bertrand.
3. " " " b. f. Nelusta, by Leviathan—Own Sister to Betsey Malone.
4. Osmun Claiborne names b. c. by Leviathan—Energy, by Stockholder.
5. " " " gr. c. by Leviathan—Primrose, by Sir Henry Tonson.
6. W. J. Minor names ———

To close on the 1st of May, 1838. Gentlemen wishing to enter in this stake will please enclose their nominations (post paid) to John Routh, Esq. Natchez.

No. 7. For 2 yr. olds, Mile heats; sub. $300, ft. $100. First Saturday in Nov. 1838.

1. R. C. Evans names s. f. by Longwaist—Phœbe, by Bertrand.
2. A. L. Bingaman names g. c. by Medley—Fortuna, by Pacolet.
3. W. J. Minor names b. f. by Longwaist—Countess Bertrand, by Bertrand.
4. " " " s. f. Garcia, by Longwaist—Jane Grey, by Orphan Boy.

Closes on the 1st of Jan. 1838. Nominations directed as above. N. B. This Stake is free only for colts and fillies got by stallions that stood in Mississippi or Louisiana.

Pharsalia Course, Natchez, Miss., July 5, 1837.—[Ju22] A. G. McNULTY, *Proprietor.*

SWEEPSTAKES, LAFAYETTE COURSE, AUGUSTA, Ga.

SWEEPSTAKES now open for 1839, sub. $500, h. ft. Two mile heats. To name and close before the first day of October, 1837, to which there are six subscribers, 3 or more to make a race.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Col. Wade Hampton.	Robert D. Glover.
Col. Joseph H. Townes.	G. Edmonson
Col. John Crowell.	John Morrison.

SWEEPSTAKES now open for December, 1840. Entrance $1000, ft. $250. Two mile heats. Four or more to make a race. To name and close at our next December meeting. Now three subscribers, viz.:—

Augustus H. Kenan	Col. W. Hampton	Griffin Edmonson.

Augusta, Ga., May 18, 1837. [m27] JAMES LAMKIN & Co., Proprietors.

CAMDEN (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

WILL commence, on this course, on the 1st Monday in Nov. next, with a Sweepstakes Mile heats, sub. $100, h. ft., for 3 yr. old colts and fillies. Closed with 6 subs.

1. J. J. Moore,	4. J. B. Richardson,
2. J. J. Mickle,	5. W. Hampton,
3. P. McRa,	6. A. R. Ruffin.

Tuesday.—J. C. Purse, Four mile heats; purse not less than $600.
Wednesday.—J. C. Purse, Three mile heats; purse not less than $500.
Thursday.—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats: purse not less than $350.
Friday.—J. C. Purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5; purse not less than $350.
Camden, S. C. July 18, 1837. [Ju29] J. S. NETTLES, *Sec'y and Treas'r.*

COLUMBIA (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

ANNUAL RACES.—Will come off the Third Tuesday in Nov. 1837.

First day—Four mile heats,
Second day—Three mile heats, } Free for all horses.
Third day—Two mile heats,
Fourth day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5,

On the day previous a Stake for colts and fillies, 3 yrs. old; 11 subs.; $200 ent., h. ft.; Two mile heats. Closed.

Col. W. Hampton names produce of Pocahontas and Godolphin.
Col. Spann names produce of Grey Girl and Bertrand, jun.
P. M. Butler names produce of Symmetry and Godolphin.
J. H. Hammond names produce of Arcadian and Eclipse.
J. J. Mickle names produce of Young Grand Duchess and Yeman.
John McLean names produce of Lady Burk and Herr Cline.
W. Thompson names produce of Sally Hopkin and Red-gauntlet.
W. E. Haskell names produce of Amanda and Rob Roy.
P. McRae names produce of a Bedford Mare and Godolphin.
Col. Singleton names produce of Phenomena and Luzborough.
M. R. Smith names produce of Mary Frances and Bertrand.
Col. W. C. Beatty names produce of Stockholder Mare and Eclipse.
F. J. Henderson names produce of Pacolet Mare and Bertrand.
Col. J. J. Mickle names produce of Virginia Mare and Yeman.

On the Monday following the annual races, the Hampton Plate will be run for according to the following Resolution of the Club.

Resolved, That the entrance for the Hampton Plate shall be equal to the value of the Plate—shall be reinstated in Plate of the same value and description, to be run for annually the day after the regular races—distance, Two mile heats. Free for all horses carrying their appropriate weights. [82-lt] G. STALKER, *Sec'y and Treas'r.*

NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

FALL OF 1837, over the Washington Course, District of Columbia, will commence on Tuesday, the 3d of October, and continue four days.

FIRST DAY'S RACE.

A Sweepstake, two miles heat, entrance $300, forfeit $75, with colts and fillies 3 years old in the spring of 1837.

1. Gen. George Gibson names b. f. by Oscar, Jr.
2. Major T. P. Andrews names b. c. by Marylander.
3. T. R. S. Boyce names b. f. by imported Apparition.
4. James B. Kendall names br. c. Henry A Wise, by Dashall.
5. Bay colt by Andrew.

Second Race, same day.

A Sweepstake, two mile heats, entrance $300, forfeit $100, with colts and fillies 3 years old spring of 1837.

1. George Seymes names c. c. Tom Walker, by Marylander.
2. William H. Williams names c. f. by Eclipse.
3. C. A. Grant names c. c. by Marylander.

SECOND DAY'S RACE.

A splendid Tea Service, cost $500, two mile heats, entrance money depending on the number of subscribers; the winner to take the plate or $500, at his option.

Second Race, same day.

A Sweepstake, $300 entrance, $100 forfeit, nine subscribers, and closed, two mile heats with colts and fillies 3 years old spring 1837.

No. 1. Col. Francis Thompson.	No. 6. William H. Minge.
2. Wm. H. E. Merritt, Esq.	7. Col. Daniel Jenifer.
3. Captain John Heth.	8. Col. William Wynn.
4. Col. James M. Scriven.	9. Mr. Saffer.
5. William Williamson, Esq.	

THIRD DAY'S RACE.

Proprietors' purse, $500, three mile heats, entrance $20.

FOURTH DAY'S RACE.

National Jockey Club purse, $1,000, four mile heats, entrance $20.

The above Purses are free for any horse, mare, or gelding, in the United States.

JAMES S. GARRISON, *Proprietor.*

From the number of fine horses now in training in New York, New Jersey, Maryland, District of Columbia, Virginia and North Carolina, the proprietor hopes to have them all; he promises a hearty welcome and a fair field. He has given the fixtures of the Course a thorough repair, altered the Pavilion, enclosed the Course, erected new picketing, and, for the protection of the horses that may visit the Course, he promises them dry lodgings.

The stables have been also fitted up, and new ones built on the Course to accommodate about 100 race horses. Straw and stables gratis. sr9

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring meeting of 1838, out of mares that never won a race, nor produced a winner; Mile heats; ent. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 6 subs., and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for "Honest Countrymen," who are "kept out of play" generally, by the "high trump."

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring, 1838; Mile heats. Ent. $200, h. ft. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring of 1839, Mile heats; ent. $1000, ft. $200; 4 or more to make a race. To name and close 1st July, 1838. Now one sub.

A Produce Stake for 3 yr. olds, Spring of 1839, Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st Jan., 1838. Now 7 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring meeting, 1840, Mile heats; ent. $500, ft. $200. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Now 2 subs. [Ju29] JOHN S. CORBIN, *Proprietor.*

MEDLEY COLT FOR SALE.

A GREY COLT, by Medley, of first rate pedigree, fine form and size, and now two years old. For terms apply to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [m27]

SPLENDID PAINTINGS.

NOW OPEN FOR EXHIBITION, at the Stuyvesant Institute, Broadway, opposite Bond street, two magnificent Paintings, (just arrived from Paris) by the celebrated *Dubufe*, the painter of the much admired pictures of *Adam and Eve*, and a distinguished pupil of *David*, whose modern style bids fair to rival the renowned ancient Artists. To the admirers of the Fine Arts, these paintings offer a treat not surpassed by any thing which has before been exhibited in this country.

One of the paintings, covering 175 feet of canvass, represents a thrilling scene, from Byron's Don Juan, (iii. Canto 37th Stanza,) between JUAN, HAIDEE and LAMBRO; and the various passions with which they are agitated, allowing full scope to the pencil of a Master, are most vividly depicted.

The other of smaller dimensions, although nearly as large as life represents St. JOHN IN THE WILDERNESS sipping the pure stream gushing from a rock, is in the true style of DAVID, and a most finished painting.

Hours of exhibition from 9 in the morning until 10 at night. Admittance 25 cents. Season Tickets 50 cents.

'.' Omnibusses will run to and from the place of exhibition during the day and evening

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

CAPTAIN STOCKTON, of the U.S. Navy, having determined to retire from the Turf, offers for sale his entire Stock of Thorough bred Horses.

Stallions.

No. 1.—The imported horse TAUSTER, foaled in 1829, by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, full brother to Mundig, the winner of the Derby in 1835, and was a capital race horse himself. See English Racing Calendar. [*SOLD.*]

No. 2.—POWHATTAN, grey horse, 16 hands high, foaled in 1830, by Monsieur Tonson, out of the celebrated four mile mare, Iris, by Archy. He was a horse of great promise as a racer. He won mile heats and 3 mile heats from good fields, and broke down in running 4 mile heats against Post Boy and Henry Archy.

No. 3.—DASHALL, br. h. foaled in 1825, 16 hands high, by Archy, out of Meg Dodds, full sister to Miss Mattie, and Isabella—his dam now owned by Mr. R. L. Stevens, of New York. He was a capital racer himself, and his colts are amongst the most promising in New Jersey.

Horses in Training.

No. 4.—MIDDLESEX, ch. h., 16 hands high, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey, by Alfred—her dam Virgo, by Imp. Sir Peter Teazle, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy. There are very few horses in the United States that rank higher for speed or beauty than Middlesex.

No. 5.—BERGEN, gr. c. foaled in 1833, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace. This is a horse of good speed and bottom. For the pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 6.—Imported b. h. LANGFORD, by Starch, out of Peri, the dam of Hercules, purchased by J. P. Corbin, Esq. from the King's Stud at Hampton Court—foaled in 1833. He was the winner of the great Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, over the National Course, Spring of 1836.

No. 7.—Imported b. h. JOHN BULL, foaled 1833, by Chateau Margaux, dam by Woful—grandam Beningbrough, g. g. dam Highflyer—See English Stud Book. This horse has never been started, but is a colt of great promise.

No. 8.—Ch. c. SOMERSET, foaled 1834, by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Middlesex.

No. 9.—B. f. MARGARET, foaled 1834, by Dashall, out of Young Nettletop, the dam of Monmouth. For pedigree of Young Nettletop see No. 18.

Colts and Fillies.

No. 10.—Ch. f. by Eclipse, out of Charlotte Pace, foaled 1837. For pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 11.—Bay f. by Eclipse, dam Miss Mattie, foaled 1835—for pedigree of Miss Mattie see No. 19.

No. 12.—Chesnut colt by Monmouth Eclipse, out of the dam of Middlesex, foaled 1835

No. 13—Chesnut filly by Powhattan, out of Blanche, foaled 1835—see No. 20.

No. 14—Chesnut colt by Shark, out of Miss Mattie, foaled 1836—see No. 19.

Brood Mares.

No. 15—Bay mare CHARLOTTE PACE, by Archy, her dam by the Imp. horse Restless, out of Green's celebrated Celer mare by Janus—stinted to Trustee.

No. 16—Chesnut mare POWANCEY, by Alfred, out of Virgo, by Sir Peter Teazle, imported, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy—stinted to Trustee.

No. 17—Gray mare BIANCA, foaled 1830, by Medley, out of Powancey—stinted to Trustee.

No. 18—Chesnut mare YOUNG NETTLETOP, by Marshal Duroc, out of Old Nettletop, by Diomed—Imp. horse Old Shark—Lindsay's Arabian—Lee's Old Mark Anthony—Imp. horse Silver Eye—Imp. horse Crawford—Imp. horse Old Janus—Imp. Mare—See Am. Stud Book, page 361. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 19—Bay mare MISS MATTIE, by Archy, out of Black Ghost—Miss Mattie is own sister to Wynn's celebrated mare Isabella, the dam of Drone and Martha Washington—See Am. Stud Book, vol. I, page 267. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 20—Chesnut mare BLANCHE, foaled 1821, by Marshal Duroc, dam Comet, by Expedition, grandam Cleopatra, by Imp. Slender, g. g. dam Semiramis, by Messenger, g. g. g. dam the Bashaw mare. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 21—Imported bay mare LADY MOSTYN, foaled 1821; got by Teniers, out of Invalid, by Whisker; grandam Helen, by Hambletonian, g. g. dam Susan, out of Drowsy, by Drone; Mr. Goodrich's Old England mare, &c. See English Stud Book and Weatherby's Racing Calendar. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 22—Gray mare HELEN, foaled 1820; by Lance, dam by Oscar—Expedition, by Imp. Highlander—Fair American, by Lloyd's Traveller—Miss Slamerkin, by Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub mare, by Cub. Stinted to Trustee.

These horses have been selected from the most fashionable Stock in the United States and in England, without regard to cost. They are estimated to be worth over 30,000 dollars, but will be sold together for $20,000, or one or more at a low valuation.

SWEEPSTAKES, HAMPTON COURSE, GEORGIA.

THE following Sweepstakes are to be run over the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at their regular annual meetings.

In all cases where there is a privilege of declaring off, the lesser forfeit must be paid to the Treasurer of the Club as much as two weeks previous to the race, or the party entering will be bound for the larger forfeit. The Club will appoint the day of running. When there are more than one Sweepstakes to be run at the same meeting, there shall be two days intervene, in order to enable gentlemen to run the same colt in both Stakes. The shorter race shall come off first. The death of the colt, or the demise of its owner, cancels the entry. An entry may be changed before the day of closing, and all entries must be made before that day. An entry mailed within that time, with the Postmaster's stamp or certificate, shall be deemed valid.

NOW OPEN.

Sweepstakes for 1839-40.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. John P. C. Whitehead names ch. f. Andrew Anna, by Andrew, dam by Sir Walter.
2. John G. Winter names b. c. Billy Harris, by Tonson, dam by Ariel.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100; four or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

Sweepstakes for 1840-41.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and close *before* 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $500, ft. 250, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. G. Guignard enters produce of Empress, by Henry—colt by Rowton.

For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100, four or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton enters produce of Emmy, imp., by Magistrate—colt by Rowton.

Sweepstakes for 1841-42.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1838; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; to name and close before 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

2d. Ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1838; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100; to name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton names produce of Bay Maria, by Eclipse—Colt by Rowton.
2. " " " Augusta, by Crusader—Colt by Rowton.

Stallion Stakes, Foals of 1838.

Entrance $1000, ft. $500, declaration $250. To name and close on or before 1st April, 1837 To come off 1841. Three or more entries to make a race.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton names the get of Rowton. [A1]

SWEEPSTAKES—OXFORD (N. C.) COURSE—FALL, 1837.

A SWEEPSTAKES for colts and fillies, 3 yrs. old, Fall meeting, 1837, Mile heats; ent. $100, h. ft. Three or more to make a race. To name and close 15th Sept. 1837.

2d. A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies that never won a race, ent. $50, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close as above. Three or more to make a race.

Both the above Stakes are expected to be quite full. Address the PROPRIETOR.

FINE BROOD MARE FOR SALE.

BY ECLIPSE, out of *Sally Slouch*, by Virginian, 6 years old this Spring. She has fine size and action, and is remarkably handsome. Coming of the good old fashioned stout and lasting sort, with a pedigree second to none, a more desirable mare for the breeding stud is rarely to be purchased except at an enormous price. She will be sold at a bargain if applied for immediately, and may be seen within a few hours' ride of this city. Apply to the editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [A26]

COLT FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, a 3 year old colt, of a rich brown color, fifteen and a half hands high, full and very handsome. He was got by Eclipse Lightfoot, out of Grand Duchess, the dam of Busiris. C. IRVINE.

Philadelphia, July 22, 1837. [Ju29]

FISHING TACKLE.

ANGLERS will find a good assortment of articles in this line, at J. CONROY'S Fishing Tackle Store, 52 Fulton, corner of Cliff-street. Rods and reels repaired. [Jul.]

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 36 Division St. New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Dramas; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

RIFLE TACTICS.

THIS is the title of a book recently published in this city, 72 pages, 18mo. The work is well calculated to answer the purpose for which it is intended, and every man belonging to a rifle corps should be possessed of one. Price by the dozen 31½ cents, and can be had at this office, 157 Broadway. [m13]

DOCTOR CALDWELL

HAS REMOVED from Franklin, to 58 Walker-street, the residence of the late Dr. Bushe, where he will continue his practice as an operative Surgeon and Accoucheur. [J10]

LOUISVILLE HOTEL.

[mh18 6m.] LOUISVILLE, Ky. By S. HASKELL.

THEATRICAL NOTICE.

R. RUSSELL, the Manager of the New Orleans, Natchez, and the Louisville Theatres, can be seen between the hours of 11 and 1 o'clock of each day, at No. 9 Chatham-st. up-stairs, opposite the Park. In the absence of the subscriber, Mr. Thomas C. Graham, Treasurer of the above establishments, will be in attendance, to transact all business, &c.

None need apply but individuals of acknowledged talent.

ly22 RICHARD RUSSELL.

STEAMBOAT CHAMPION.

THE Steamboat Champion having been thoroughly repaired and newly fitted up, will resume her regular trips between Mobile and Pensacola, on Sunday, the 24th inst. and will leave here every other day thereafter, at eight o'clock in the morning, precisely. This steamboat is now in first rate order, and is connected with the Florida Line to Augusta, Georgia, &c. &c. Passengers in going this route, will find it one of the safest and best in the Southern country. Fare from Mobile to Pensacola, $6. E. MURRAY, Master.

N. B. Parties wishing to charter the Champion for trips of pleasure down the Bay, can do so by giving a day or two's notice. [A17] Mobile Ala., June 1, 1837.

TO THE FASHIONABLE AND SPORTING WORLD.

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

Augusta, Ga.	Lafayette Co., Match, $5000 a-side, *Gerow* vs. *Charlotte Barnes*, Dec. 4.
" "	Jockey Club, Lafayette Course, Annual meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th Dec.
Baltimore, Md.	Central Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
Bath, Ky.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Thursday, 28th Sept.
Batesville, Arks.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Oct.
Beans Station, Tenn.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 11th Oct.
Broad Rock, Va.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Tuesday, 26th Sept.
" "	Tree Hill Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 26th Sept.
" "	Match, Two mile heats, $1000 a-side, *Carolinian filly* vs. *Rattler filly*.
Camden, S. C.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Monday in Nov.
Centreville, L. I.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 13th Nov.
" "	*Trotting Course*, First Fall J. C. meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
" "	Match, $2000 aside, 3 m. h. in Harness, *Awful* vs. *Screwdriver* 3d Oct.
Charlestown, Va.	Jefferson Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 19th Sept.
Chillicothe, Ohio	Association annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
Columbus, Miss.	Hyde Park Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Monday, 16th Oct.
Culpeper C. H., Va.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 19th Sept.
Columbia, S. C.	Annual Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 21st Nov.
Cynthiana, Ky.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 11th Oct.
Danville, Va.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Oct.
Duke Prairie, Mo.	Match, $1000 a-side, — m. h., *Quartermaster*, vs. *Mordecai*, 27th Oct.
Elkhorn, Ky.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Wednesday, 8th Nov.
Farmington, Mo.	Match, $1000 aside, 2 m. h., *Shakspeare, Jr.*, vs. *Tom Fletcher*, Oct. 19.
Fayette, Mo.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Wednesday, 27th Sept.
Fairfield, Va.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th Oct.
Fayetteville, Arks.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Thursday, 5th Oct.
Fort Smith, Ark.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 18th Oct.
Fredericksburgh, Va.	Mulberry Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 24th Oct.
Gallatin, Tenn.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 19th Sept.
Greensboro', Ala.	Henry Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 5th Tuesday, 31st Oct.
" "	Old Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th Nov.
Greensburgh, Ky.	Jockey Club Fall meeting 2d Tuesday, 10th Oct.
" "	Match, 2 m. h., $1000 a-side, *Ben Duncan* vs. *Robt. Burns*, 12th Oct.
" "	Match, $300 a-side, 2 mile heats, *Wazella* vs. *Pilgrim*, 11th Oct.
Haymarket, Va.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 26th Sept.
Jackson, Tenn.	Central Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 26th Sept.
Jefferson, Va.	Jockey Club annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 19th Sept.
Kendall Co., Md.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th Oct.
" "	Match, $1000 a-side, 4 m. h., *Blue Ruin*, vs b. h. by Logan, 11th Oct.
Keysburg, Ky.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Oct.
Lexington, Ky.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
" "	Association annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
	Match, $1000 a-side, — heats, J. Lyndsay's b. f. by Bertrand and Potomac, vs. T. Barker's b. f. by Bertrand and Orphan, 17th Oct.
Louisville, Ky.	Oakland Course, Association Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Oct.
Logan, Ky.	Near Russellville, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 11th Oct.
Little Rock, Arks.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 8th Nov.
Maury Co., Tenn.	Jockey Club annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
Memphis, Tenn.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 6th Nov.
Mobile, Ala.	Bascombe Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting 3d Tuesday, 21st Nov.
Mecklenburg, Va.	Buffalo Course, Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th Oct.
Milledgeville, Ga.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 13th Nov.
Newberry C. H., S.C.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Monday, 25th Dec.
Newmarket, Va.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Tuesday, 26th Sept.
Newport, Ky.	Newport & Covington Association, Fall meeting, 3d Monday, 18th Sept.
Nashville, Tenn.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Oct.
" "	Match, — heats, $5,000 aside, produce of Bertrand and Eclipse, of Tenn.
	vs. produce of Leviathan and Marshal Ney, of Mississippi, Fall, 1838.
Natchez, Miss.	Match, 2 m. h., for 500 Bales Cotton, *Angora* vs. *Rodolph*, 17th May, 1838.
New York City.	Union Course, L. I., First Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Oct.
" "	Match, $5000 a side, Mile heats, *Henry A. Wise* vs. *Gift*, 2d Fall meeting.
" "	Match, $2000 a-side, 2 m. h. *Br. to Post Boy*, vs. *Br. to Coronet*, sametime
New Orleans, La.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, Eclipse Course, 1st Tuesday, 5th Dec.
Norfolk, Va.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 19th Sept.
Olympian Spr'gs, Ky.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Thursday, 28th Sept.
Opelousas, La.	Bath Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Thursday, 2d Nov.
Oxford, N. C.	Jockey Club annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
Philadelphia, Pa.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
" "	Camden Co., N. J.—Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, Sept. 24.
" "	Match, Four mile heats, $10,000 a-side, $3000 ft., *Charlotte Russe*, of
	S. C., vs. *Lady Clifden*, of Md., during this meeting.
Quebec, L. C.	Annual meeting of the Turf Club, 3d Wednesday, 20th Sept.
Richmond, Ky.	Madison Association, Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 20th Sept.
Russellville, Ky.	Annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 19th Sept.
St. Louis, Mo.	Old Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Monday, 9th Oct.
" "	Sulphur Springs Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, Oct. 17.
St. Stephens, S. C.	Jockey Club annual Fall meeting, last Wednesday, 25th Oct.
Tappahannock, Va.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
Terre Haute, Ind.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, Central Course, 2d Wedn'y. 11th Oct.
Trenton, N. J.	Turf Club 1st annual meeting, Central Course, 7th Nov.
Tree Hill, Va.	Eagle Course, Single Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Oct.
Upper Marlboro, Md.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 26th Sept.
Vicksburg, Miss.	Jockey Club annual meeting, 4th Tuesday, 26th Sept.
	Match, — heats, $4000 a-side, on Tuesday previous to Fall meeting of 1837, *Miss Lindsay* vs. Col. Bingaman's b. by Leviathan & Bertrand.
" "	Match, $5000 aside, 1 mile out, *D. Hardeman*, vs. *Bob Collins*, 20th Nov.
Washington, D. C.	National Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Oct.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country may have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. York Spirit of the Times. For a great number of Racing, Trotting, Pedestrian, Aquatic Shooting, and other Matches and Challenges, at home and abroad, see previous numbers.

SPORTING EPISTLE FROM ARKANSAS.

Breeding—Old Rattler and his get—Hon. Balie Peyton and his Blood Stock—Mercury's death and time at New Orleans—Matches in Arkansas—Rodolph and Angora's match—Proposition to make it a national match—Maj. Davie's letters from England—On dit relative to Gen. Chasse—Wacousta's banter—Northern "cracks"—Col. Hampton's importations, etc.

Batesville, (Ark.) Aug. 16, 1837.

Dear P.—Experience, derived from close observation, has satisfied me that there is no subject which requires sounder judgment than the raising of "good runs." The judicious selection of stallions is a difficult matter; this arises from the various forms and crosses in different mares. To remedy defects in breeding, the pedigree and form of a horse should be closely scrutinized. A mare with a small back bone should be put to a horse with a large one, being careful at the same time that he is an animal of pure blood and good form. The great object (the attainment of which should be the study of every breeder) is to rear horses that can go the pace four mile heats. This object should be kept constantly in view. Tough and wiry mares should be crossed on heely horses; they will then have the foot and bottom.

Few horses in America, in my humble opinion, have done and will do more towards bringing forth good four milers than *Old Rattler*. And why should he not? Look at his pedigree—can anything be better? Look at his family—all splendid racers. His own performances were most extraordinary, running some twenty odd races, generally at long distances, and rarely, if ever, beaten until he fell into bad hands. Tennessee should rightly appreciate him. If she permits a Virginia company to take the horse from her, she will stand in her own light. Such a company I learn has been formed in Virginia. The grandsire of *Mingo*, *Lady Clifden*, *Bonny Black*, *Atalanta*, *Isaac of York*, and *Experiment* should be treasured as a jewel.

Old Kentuck and Tennessee are rearing good things and fast things the right way. Balie Peyton, than whom there is not a cleverer turfite in these United States, is breeding on a grand scale—one that will prove advantageous to him, and beneficial to the country. He is a man above prejudices, and goes in for the "best in the market," foreigners and all. He has some choice mares in his breeding stud. He is breeding from Rattler, Anvil, Priam, Leviathan, Luzborough, &c.

Maria Shepherd is in North Carolina; she stood to *Priam* on the 5th of April last, and will return to Tennessee this Fall. She is the dam of *Lilac*, the speediest of the speedy, and *Tishemingo*, that is as fast as a *high pressure*, both by Leviathan. I think she will bring a *Plenipo*. They do say Peyton has had several offers of $3000 the moment it grabs the teat. *Pocahontas*, by old Pacolet, dam by Imp. Cœur de Lion, grandam by Grey Medley (dam of Grey Archy, and g. g. dam on the sire side of *John Dawson*), g. g. g. dam Imp. Mouse-trap, &c. This is a choice pedigree; the mare is said to be large and beautifully finished. She is stinted to *Anvil*, and has a sucking filly by *Luzborough*, that does him great credit. *Pantanelli* (so he calls her,) is entered in the great sweepstakes that are to come off at Gallatin in 1840, two mile heats, $1000 entrance, and closed with 23 subscribers. This is a splendid affair. There is in contemplation a second "*Dorsey*" affair in the Spring of 1841, over the Nashville course, four mile heats, entrance $1000, free for colts and fillies then 4 yrs. old, to close by 1st July, 1838. Already four entries:—Pantanelli and a Chateau Margaux colt, out of Anna Maria, both entries by Balie Peyton, and two Mermans. It requires six entries to make a race. Where are the Leviathans and the Bertrands, the Consols and Lap-dogs, the Pacifics and Stockholders, cum multis aliis, that should not let this fine opportunity escape of testing their claims for superiority? *Bernice*, (also the property of Balie Peyton,) out of Madame Tonson, by Archy Jr., has a fine filly by Imp. Felt, and is stinted to Anvil. Peyton and Mr. Jenifer, of Md., own a fine mare by Multum-in-Parvo; she has a colt by Chateau, and is stinted to Leviathan. The former and Col. Thos. F. Bowie, of Md., own *Lady Clifton* (not Cliffden); she is a fine animal, with a good and pure pedigree; she was stinted to Leviathan. Peyton has *Phantomia*, imported by Gov. Barbour, and *Anna Maria*, (out of Phantomia,) also imported by the same; both fine animals. The old one stinted to Rattler, and the young one to Anvil. Phantomia by Phantom, dam by Walton, out of Allegrante, by Pegasus, her dam Orange Squeezer, by Matchem, &c. Anna Maria by Imp. Truffle. Old *Lady Burton* (dam of Contre Snapper), though 24 years of age, has a suckling filly by Leviathan, and is stinted to him; she has had 18 foals, and still looks young and lively. Her daughter Ellen Douglas, by Henry Tonson, with a Leviathan colt, and stinted to Consol. Grey mare by Henry Tonson, out of Proserpine (that beat Mercury once three mile heats—1st heat 5:50), by Oscar. Proserpine's dam was by Pacolet. This mare combines a great deal of the Oscar and Pacolet blood. She has never had a colt, and is stinted to Cock of the Rock.

He likewise sent a mare to Priam, that for blood cannot be beat. She is by old Eclipse, dam by old Sir Archy, grandam by Imp. Bedford, g. g. dam by Imp Shark, (this mare was called *Thrasher*,) g. g. g. dam by Twigg, g. g. g. g. dam by Imp. Jolly Roger—Imp. Fearnought—old Mark Anthony—Imp. Monkey. The Twigg blood cannot affect all these fine crosses. I have been thus particular in describing many of Balie Peyton's mares for the simple reason, that he *designs breeding for the Southern market*. He has a lot of choice things, the very right sort of cattle, and I can recommend them with safety.

A bet was made the other day, and I was to decide it. It was upon the *time* of *Mercury's* death (vol. vi.) I decided it by a memoir from the Turf Register, as having taken place in 1832—in July. I believe, however, he died in 1831, as there are no colts of his running that were foaled in 1833. The author of the memoir is mistaken in his Time at New Orleans; it was 7:43—7:44. I wish some of your Mississippi correspondents would give the time of his death.

Our prospects for a *stinging race* on the three mile day are somewhat clouded by the fact that old *Bill* will in all probability not be trained, his owner being sick in Missouri. So Noland & Tunstall will receive the $1000 put up as forfeit. *They will* RENEW THE MATCH *for from one to ten thousand dollars. Fair Ellen* and *Chorline* will start, and in all probability one from Hawkins' stables.

I wish you could persuade the friends of *Rodolph* and *Angora* to make a "*national thing of it*," and about four or five more come in. Louisville is the most central course, for from Wheeling down transportation of horses is nothing. If the South-west and West could make several matches with the Old Dominion and New York, we might expect all sorts of fun. Why can't it be done?

I am very glad to see that the late Editor of the Turf Register is in England. His letter in the July No. of that work is a very interesting one to me; I felt great anxiety to hear his opinions of the comparative powers of English horses and ours. He has some prejudices—who has not? but he is a sensible writer, close observer, and a well informed turfite:—he fancies *General Chassé*. Did you know there was a correspondence with Tattersall, the object of which was the procurement of this horse, to be matched here. It took place in the Spring of 1836. "B." and "D." differ widely in their views, and equally so in their style of writing—I shall read their letters with delight. "B." is a most valuable correspondent, and saving an occasional "too hard rub" in expressing himself concerning certain importations, I have no fault to find with him.

The friends of *Wacousta* have proposed an inside stake of $1000, on the Four mile day, at Nashville. Like most of the Leviathans he is speedy, and his friends think him game.—*Linnet* I do know is game. How come on *Post Boy*, *African*, *Fanny Wyatt*, &c.?—all I expect in *soak* for the Fall campaign. *Mingo*, I presume, is resting on his laurels. He ought never to start again—he has every thing to lose and nothing to gain; he cannot add one feather to his cap by beating any nag, and there is scarce a hope he and *Rodolph* can be brought together. If the Old Napoleon, with *Lady Clifden* and *Mary Blunt*, does not lick up the top of the pot next Fall, I am no judge of horse flesh: when he has good nags, we are sure of good running.

I am pleased to learn that liberal turfite and high toned Southron, Col. Wade Hampton, has again been fortunate in procuring some of the best yearlings of the "Hampton Court Breeding Stud." Several other "high trumps" on the American Turf are also large purchasers, I am glad to hear, and of choice lots.

Truly yours, N.

SPEED OF THE MESSAGE.

The distance between Washington and Philadelphia, 140 miles, was accomplished in about five hours and forty-eight minutes, as follows:—

From Washington to Canton depot, (near Baltimore), by seven horses.	2h. 3m.
From Canton depot to Havre de Grace, by rail road—35 miles.	61m
Crossing the river in steamboat.	3m.
From the river to Wilmington, by rail road—35 miles.	53m.
Wilmington to Philadelphia, by horses.	1h. 43m.
	5h. 43m.

From Philadelphia to Trenton, the contractor was Mr. J. M. Harker, of the Golden Swan Hotel, and the message was carried from place to place, thirty miles, in one hour and twenty minutes, the rider being C. W. Keyer, who used six horses, and performed the distance in less time than any former express.

We have not been able to obtain the exact time on the different parts of the route between Trenton and this city. The whole time between the two places was two hours and a half.

To *Albany*.—The Robert L. Stevens left this city about half-past 11 on Tuesday night, and arrived at Albany a little after ten the following morning.

Eastward.—Two expresses were run to Boston—one by steamboat to New-Haven, thence on horse back to Worcester, and from there by railroad to Boston. The other was run all the way by land.

The steamboat Wasp reached New Haven at 20 minutes past 5, on Wednesday morning, and the horse express about half-past six. The distance from New Haven to Worcester was performed by horses in about six hours and three minutes, and from thence to Boston, forty miles, by rail road, in *one hour and seventeen minutes*. The rail road express arrived at Boston at twenty minutes before one o'clock, beating the horse express by about fifty minutes.

From Boston to Salem, fifteen miles, it was carried on horseback, in forty-seven minutes. N. Y. Com. Adv.

As an appendix to the above, we subjoin the annexed letter from Messrs. Fuller & Robinson, of Georgia:—

Augusta, (Ga.) Sept. 8, 1837.

Dear Sir—We have carried the President's Message from Columbia, S. C. to Milledgeville, Geo., distance one hundred and seventy miles, in *eight hours and fifty-five minutes*. If you have ever heard of the same distance being performed in so short a time, then say nothing about the matter: if not, please publish it for the benefit of horseology.

Yours respectfully,
Fuller & Robinson,
Express Mail Contractors.

Wm. T. Porter, Esq.

The Evening Star quotes, as an example of the "greatest speed on record," the following fact:—

"The President's Message was run from Washington to Boston (500 miles) in twenty-four hours! It was taken a quarter before midnight from this city, by the splendid new steamer Wasp, Captain Vanderbilt, to New Haven, thence by express to Worcester, thence by railroad to Boston. The Wasp was detained one hour in the Sound, by an accident to her machinery. That vessel went the first twelve miles from New York in thirty minutes!

NEW-YORK RACES, UNION COURSE,

WILL commence on the 1st Tuesday in October next, (3d inst.) and continue three days.
First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 yrs. old, 2 Mile heats, entrance $300, forfeit $100; 11 Subscribers, and closed. Subscribers.
1. A. P. Hamlin names produce of Ostrich, by Andrew.
2. Ro. L. Stevens names produce of Lalla Rookh, by Henry.
3. Also filly, by Nullifier, out of Polly Hopkins.
4. J. Bathgate names f. by Autocrat, dam by Henry.
5. John C. Stevens names s. c. by Henry, out of Janette.
6. Also, produce of Romp, by Henry.
7. Ro. Tillotson names produce of Medoc's dam, by Henry.
8. R. F. Stockton names produce of Powancey, by Charles.
9. G. T. Wilson names produce of Miss Fisher, by Andrew.
10. A. L. Botts names s. f. by Eclipse, out of Phillis (full sister to Gohanna.)
11. T. Pearsall names produce of Gulnare, by Flying Childers.

Same Day—Proprietors' Purse $300, Two mile heats.
Second Day—Purse $500. Three mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.
Third Day—Purse $1000. Four mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.
More than fifty race Horses will be on the Island this first meeting.

ALEXANDER L. BOTTS,
DAVID A. BRANCH.

September, 1837. [s16]

MILLEDGEVILLE (Ga.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

ON the 2d Tuesday in November next the races over the Milledgeville Course will commence, in the following order.

First Day—Mile heats, for colts, a fine Silver Pitcher and Cup, worth	$150
Second Day—Two mile heats, free for all, Purse	300
Third Day—Three mile heats, free for all, Purse	600
Fourth Day—Four mile heats, free for all, Purse	800
Fifth Day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5	350

☞ The money to be hung up each day.
☞ The Races to be governed by the Rules of the Lafayette Course, Augusta.
[s16] HENRY F. YOUNG & Co., *Proprietors*.

TO SPORTSMEN.

THE subscriber has received by late arrivals from Europe an excellent assortment of single and double barrel PERCUSSION FOWLING PIECES, manufactered by WESTLEY RICHARDS of London, and other celebrated makers, which he offers on most advantageous terms, wholesale and retail.

N. B. On hand some very fair second hand double barrel, flint lock, Fowling Pieces, to be sold very cheap. Pocket, Holster, Bell and Dewelling Pistols.

W. F. FREAKS, 113, Fulton-street.
[Sept. 16 8t.]

THE MESSRS. TATTERSALLS

BEG leave to inform the American public that they are instructed to sell the ROYAL HAMPTON COURT STUD, about the second week in October next, *without reserve* consisting of Stallions, Brood Mares, and Foals of this year. The Stallions are—the Colonel and Actæon; among the Mares, are *Fleur de Lis*, *Glaucus' dam*, *Caravan's dam*, and many others of the most fashionable blood. Also, some of the finest foals ever seen—in the whole, about seventy lots. This Stud is allowed, from the blood of the mares, to be the finest in England, having been selected without any attention to cost, by the best judges.

Sept. 9—4t

COLUMBUS (Miss.) JOCKEY CLUB FALL RACES.

THE Fall Races over the Hyde Park Course, will come off on the 16th Oct., with the following Purses:—

First Day—Sweepstake for colts and fillies, 3 yrs. old last Spring, Mile heats, $200, entrance, h. f.; 3 or more to make a race, and close 10th Oct. Entries made by address to Proprietors, at Columbus, Miss.

Second Day—Sportman's Purse $250 entrance, p. p. Two mile heats; two or more to make a race; to close first day of the races, and free for all ages.

Third Day—Purse $500, Three mile heats, free for all ages; ent. $25.

Fourth Day—Purse $100, Four mile heats, free for all ages; ent. $50.

Fifth Day—Proprietor's Purse $300, best 3 in 5; free for all ages; ent. $15.

This is now one of the handsomest and best improved Courses in the South. Racers travelling south to Mobile and New Orleans will find it both convenient and to their interests to come by this way, as the time of the races here will allow them to take either the Alabama or Mississippi route to Mobile and New Orleans, and run at all intermediate places. Race horses will be accommodated with stabling and litter gratis, by the

THE PROPRIETORS.

Columbus, Miss., Aug. 15, 1837.

KENDALL COURSE—FALL MEETING, 1837.

THE Jockey Club Races, over the Kendall Course, Md., will commence on Tuesday, 10th Oct., and continue four days.

First Day—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100; 4 subs. and closed.

1. Col. Wm. Wynn names b. c. Picton, by Luzborough, out of Isabella, by Sir Archy.
2. Col. Wm. R. Johnson names b. c. by Andrew, out of the dam of Vertumnus.
3. John D. Kirby names Dr. A. T. B. Merritt's b. f. Caledonia Brander, (Imp.), by Longwaist, dam by Orville.
4. Jas. B. Kendall names b. c. Balie Peyton, by Andrew, dam by Eclipse.

Same Day—Second Race.—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring, 1837, that never won a race; Two mile heats; ent. $200, ft. $100. Now two subs., the period of closing not yet at hand. This stake promises to be well filled—there are four promised entries, which those interested may calculate on.

Second Day—Proprietor's Purse $400, Three mile heats; ent. $20.

Same Day—Second Race.—A match race, Four miles and repeat, for $1000, between Mr. James Kellum's ro. h. Blue Ruin, 5 yrs. old, by Logan, dam by Doctor, and Mr. W. H. Parker's b. h. by Logan, dam not given, 5 yrs. old—both Va. nags.

Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $700, Four mile heats; ent. $30.

Fourth Day—Silver Plate, value $350, Two mile heats, the winner to take plate or money, ent. agreeable to the number of entries.

Same Day—Second Race—Purse $200, Two mile heats; ent. $15; free only for nags bred or owned in Maryland and District of Columbia.

The track, as usual, in perfect order; good stables and litter gratis, with every accommodation for man and horse. [s16] JAS. B. KENDALL, *Proprietor*.

JOHN GILBERT

BEGS to inform his friends and the public that he has commenced the Commission Business in the City of New York. Liberal advances will be made on Cotton and all other articles of produce consigned to him. He will also purchase merchandise for country merchants on order, at 2½ per cent commission, and exercise his best judgment and taste in the selection of goods.

From a long experience in mercantile pursuits, having attended to a general business in one of the Southern States for many years, and the last five years in this city, he hopes to receive a liberal patronage. The utmost despatch and an unflinching adherence to instructions will be strictly observed. [s16-4t]

Office No. 156 Pearl-street, New York.

ELKHORN (Ky.) FALL RACES

WILL come off the first Wednesday in November, 1837.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, ent. $100, h. ft., and closed.
Wm. Buford, jun., names ch. f. Ellen Tree, by Medoc, out of Morocco, by Tiger.
L. Sanders, jun., names b. f. Julia Dumont, by McDuffie, dam by Turpin's horse.
John Clarke names b. c. Hawk-eye, by Sir Lovell, dam by Sir William.

On the same day, a Sweepstakes, One mile out, for 3 yr. olds, ent. $25.
Lewis Sanders, jun., names b. c. by McDuffie.
Dr. L. Sanders names b. f. by Trumpator.
Ben. Luchett names ch. f. by Jackson, dam by Sumpter.

Second Day—Purse $300, Three mile heats, ent. $30.
Third Day—Purse $200, Two mile heats, ent. $20.
Fourth Day—Sweepstakes, Mile heats, ent. $50, free for all ages, to remain open up to the evening previous to the race.

On the same day, at 3 o'clock, a Post Stake for 3 year olds, that have never won a race, ent. $50.

BEN. LUCHETT, *Secretary*.

Elkhorn, Ky., Sept. 1, 1837.—[S 16]

NEW ORLEANS J. C. RACES—ECLIPE COURSE.

THE NEW ORLEANS RACES, over the Eclipse Course, will commence the first Tuesday in December, 1837, for the following purses.—

Four mile heats $3000, $500 to the second best horse.
Three mile heats $2000, $400 to the second best horse.
Two mile heats $1500, $300 to the second best horse.
Two mile heats, Plate, value $1000—5 year olds and under, their appropriate weight; 6 yr. olds and over, 100lbs. Liberal purses will be given for Mile heats and Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Same purses will be given at the Spring meeting, the first Tuesday in April, 1838.

Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor and Treasurer*.

SWEEPSTAKES to be run over the Eclipse Course, New Orleans, Fall meeting, 1837; to commence 1st Tuesday in December.

A Post Stake for all ages, Four mile heats; sub. $5000, ft. $1000; 3 or more to make a race. To be run the Saturday previous to the first Tuesday in December. To close the 1st Sept. 1837. One subscriber.—This stake will in all probability have 6 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, to run 1st day of the Fall meeting, 1837, Mile heats; sub. $1000, ft. $250; to name and close as above.

Spring meeting, 1838, to commence 1st Tuesday in April.

A Post Stake, P. P., for 3 year old colts and fillies, Mile heats; sub. $1000; 5 subs. and closed.

Sweepstakes for all ages, Three mile heats; sub. $2500, ft. $1000; 3 or more to make a race. To run the Saturday previous to the first Tuesday in April. To name and close the 1st of Jan. 1838. Address Y. N. OLIVER, New Orleans.

New Orleans, May 1, 1837. [m13]

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

JUST received, a large supply of WADE'S WORM and CONDITION POWDERS, for horses, a medicine well known in England and France, where it has stood the test of experience, and certificates granted by the first veterinary surgeons, recommending all who keep horses particularly to use the powders at this season of the year, in order to promote the animals condition. These powders destroy the worms, loosens the hide, fines the coat, so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They require no restraint in either labor or feeding, and require little trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed at night.

Agent for New York, J. H. Howard, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, and J. G. Howard, corner of Hicks and Fulton-streets, Brooklyn. [Au26]

CAMDEN AND PHILADELPHIA RACES.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are now open to be run over the Camden and Philadelphia Course.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, (Spring meeting, 1838,) $500 ent., $200 ft.; 4 or more to make a race; to close 1st Jan., 1838.

A Sweepstakes for 4 yr. olds, (Spring meeting, 1838,) Two mile heats; ent. $500, ft. $250; 4 or more to make a race, to close 1st Nov., 1837. Now 2 subs.

A Sweepstakes, (Fall meeting, 1838,) with colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old, Two mile heats, ent. $500, ft. $200; 4 or more to make a race, to close 1st June, 1838.

A Sweepstakes, (Spring meeting, 1839,) for colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old, Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100; 4 or more to make a race; to close 1st Jan., 1839.

A Sweepstakes, (Fall meeting, 1839,) for colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old, Two mile heats; ext. $500, ft. 200; 4 or more to make a race; to close 1st June, 1839.

A Sweepstakes, (Spring meeting, 1840,) for colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old, Mile heats; ent. $500, ft. $200; 4 or more to make a race; to close 1st June, 1838; to which there is now 5 subs.

A Sweepstakes, (Fall meeting, 1840,) for colts and fillies then 3 yrs. old, Two mile heats; ent. $500, ft. $200.

W. N. FRIEND.

Philadelphia, July 6, 1837. [Ju8]

GREENSBORO' (Ala.) J. C. RACES,

OVER THE HENRY COURSE, will commence on the 5th Tuesday, 31st day of October next.

First Day—A Sweepstake for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, ent. $100, h. ft.: Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race. To name and close 1st September, 1837.

SUBSCRIBERS.
A. Webster. Saml. H. Early. N. B. Starke. Wm. M. Inge.

Second Day—Proprietor's Purse, $300; free for all ages; ent. $20. Two Mile heats.

Same Day—A Sweepstake for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, ent. $200, h. ft.; Two Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race. To name and close 1st September, 1837. Now one Subscriber—Wm. M. Inge.

Third Day—Jockey Club Purse, $1000; ent. $50; $200 to be awarded to the second best horse in the race, provided he saves his distance. Four Mile heats.

Fourth Day—A Poststake for 3 yr old colts and fillies; ent. $200, p. p.; Two Mile heats; now one Subscriber—Wm. A. Verell.

Same Day—A Sweepstake, free for all ages (weights for age), ent. $200, p. p.; Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.
Wm. H. Leland. Early & Amis. N. B. Starke. Jno. B. Jones. Wm. M. Inge.

Fifth Day—A Sweepstake for 4 yr. olds; ent. $500, p. p. Two Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.
Wm. A. Verell. N. B. Starke. Edw. Johnson. Levin Gale.

Any communication addressed to either of the Proprietors, Greensboro', will be attended to.

H. A. TAYLOE,
J. C. BRANCH,
ROBT. BEVERLEY.

Greensboro', Ala., June 22d, 1837. [Jy15]

SWEEPSTAKES—MULBERRY COURSE, Va.

THE following Stakes are to be run over the Mulberry Course, near Fredericksburgh, Fall meeting, 1837, to commence the 4th Tuesday in Oct.

A Post Stake for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats; sub. $150. To close the evening preceding the 1st day's race.

A Post Stake free for all ages, Two mile heats; sub. $200. To close 1st Oct.

A Produce Stake for colts and fillies foaled Spring, 1838, to run Spring, 1841, then 3 years old; Mile heats; sub. $500, ft. $200. To name and close 1st Jan., 1838. Now 10 subs.

J. H. OLIVER, *Proprietor*.
Lynchburg, July 5, 1837. [J15-tls]

DOYLE AND MAY

DEALERS in American and English Crown Window Glass.
sr33t No. 3 Carondelet street, New Orleans.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Seventh) of this paper was commenced on the 18th of February, 1837, being the *second* volume of a New Series, that was commenced on the 20th Feb., 1836. (The Old Series comprised Five Volumes, and a supplement of four numbers.) Great care is taken to forward THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES strongly enveloped and legibly directed, by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

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